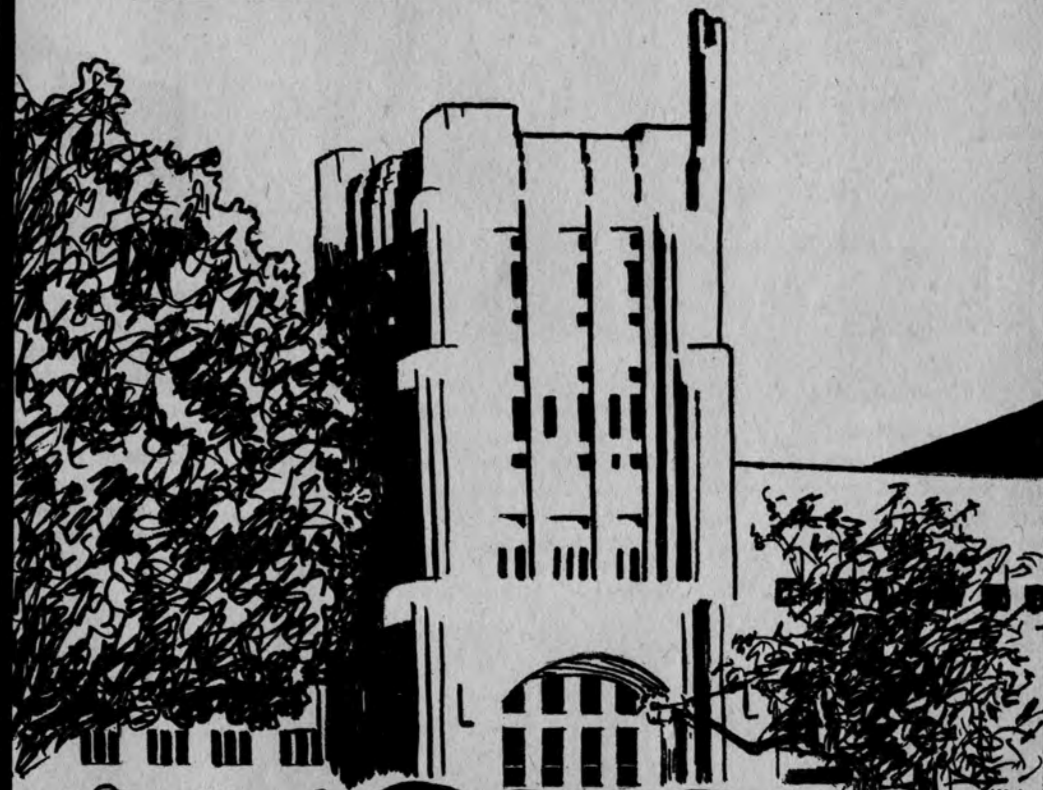


John Adams Tower

SENIOR
EDITION



1973

1973 Honor Graduates

Five Graduate Summa Cum Laude

Five students this year will graduate summa cum laude at John Adams. They represent the top one percent of the graduating class. Ellen Bencsics, George Ford, Kathy Green, John Heisler, and Scott MacGregor received this honor.



Ellen Bencsics is a National Merit Commended Scholar, won the Berg Music Award for leadership, ability and attitude in band, received a Hoosier State Scholarship, and received a four year scholarship to DePauw University School of Music. She was band president this year.



George Ford's plans for col-

lege are undecided, but he is considering Macalaster in St. Paul, Minnesota. George is a National Merit Finalist. He was in the Senate branch of Student Government this year.



Kathy Green plans to attend Indiana University at Bloomington next year. Her major is undecided. She is a National Merit Finalist. She received the French award from the Alliance Francaise and the DAR Award. This year she was feature editor of the TOWER.



John Heisler plans to major in Journalism at the University of Missouri. He is a National Merit Finalist and received a scholar-

ship from Bendix Corporation. John was basketball manager this year and he edited the sports page of the TOWER.



Scott MacGregor will enter pre-med at Indiana University at Bloomington next year. He is a member of the Society of Outstanding American High School Students. Scott was senior class president this year. He also participated in golf.

Congratulations and good luck to the summa cum laude graduates!



Every year Adams recognizes its top graduates by designating summa cum laude, magna cum laude, and cum laude graduates. The following twenty students are graduating magna cum laude which includes the top 5% of the class. The following graduates are listed in order of class rank. The paragraphs about each student are based on their responses to a questionnaire.

Continued on page 3

Magna Laude Graduates Honored

Gina Kreisle plans to attend Kalamazoo College next year. Her course of study will be pre-med. Gina has been active in Drama Club, Thespians, Math Club, and TOWER during her senior year at Adams. She was named a National Merit Commended Scholar, and a Hoosier Scholar.



Science will be Ayn Moriarty's field at Notre Dame next year. A Hoosier Scholar, National Merit Commended Scholar, and Notre Dame Scholar, Ayn served as Editor of the TOWER, and was active in Drama Club, Thespians, Concert Choir, and Senior Cabinet.

Also a Hoosier Scholar and a National Merit Commended Scholar, Sue Sinkiewicz will further her education at Indiana University in Bloomington. Sue was vice-president of the Concert Choir, and a member of Math Club, and TOWER copy editor.



New Orleans is the destination of Dee Dee Zink, where she will attend Sophie Newcomb college. This college is the women's division of Tulane University. Dee Dee plans to major in sociology. She also, is a Hoosier Scholar. Although much of her spare time is spent practicing ballet, Dee Dee also finds time for booster club, the gymnastics team, and the ALBUM, of which she is student life editor.

Linda Abrahams plans to study chemistry at Indiana University. Linda also is a National Merit Commended Scholar and a Hoosier Scholar. She was news editor for the TOWER and a member of Drama Club, Thespians, and Concert Choir. She also works part-time at Robertsons.



Social work or comparative studies will be Ruth Szymkowicz's major at Barnard College (of Columbia Univ.) next year in New York. Ruth was also recognized as a Hoosier Scholar and a National Merit Commended Scholar. She was a TOWER writer this year, a member of math club, and she served as a national board member and regional officer for her youth group.

Working at Ponderosa Steak House and Computer Typesetting takes up most of Debbie Pixley's spare time. Debbie is an Outstanding American Teenager. She plans to attend I.U.S.B. in the fall to study accounting.



Michele Houston is headed for I.U. Bloomington in the fall. She is a Hoosier Scholar. She was also President of Math Club and an inactive member of Bio club. Michele also wrote "I spend a great deal of time attempting to perfect a method of transporting myself through a magnetic storm into a parallel universe where progressive education is a reality."

Lynn Rozewicz's extra-curricular activities include "yearbook (editor), being a chicken girl (at Kentucky Fried Chicken), and understanding Kelly Lawrence." Lynn is a Hoosier Scholar, and will attend I.U.S.B. to study Spanish or social psychology.



Dave Naus joins the list of Hoosier Scholars. He will attend I. U. Bloomington next year, and undecided as to his major. This year he served as a basketball manager, Vice-President of the senior class, and was a member of Monogram Club.

Dave Van Ryn will be in pre-med next year at Indiana University, Dave is a National Merit Commended Scholar, Merit Award winner at Wabash College, and an Outstanding American High School Student. At Adams he was a football player and a member of the monogram club.



Purdue is Mimi Miller's college choice to pursue study in home economics. Mimi was a cheerleader this year and a member of booster club.

Hoosier Scholar John Bara will attend Indiana University, Bloomington next year to study physics.



Physical therapy is Nancy Campbell's career choice. She will study at IUSB this fall. Nancy was a member of ski club. She was also a Hoosier Scholar.

Dwayne Young will enter the school of science at Purdue in the fall. Dwayne is also a Hoosier Scholar. Dwayne was a member of the House of Representatives, Concert Choir, Drama Club, and was president of the math club.



Dentistry will be Dennis Ertels

course of study at Indiana University this fall. Dennis is a member of the baseball team.

Pete Oren will also go to I.U. Bloomington where he will be in pre-med.



Miami University of Ohio is the school Dave McKinney has chosen to study political science at. A Hoosier Scholar and National Merit Finalist, Dave spent his winter afternoons skiing with the ski club.

Fred "Phred" Kopec is going to Notre Dame next year where pre-med will be his course of study. Fred is a Hoosier Scholar, a Notre Dame Scholar, a National Merit Commended Scholar, and a Wabash Merit Scholar. His extra-curricular activities include Janet Steinmetz, ski club, and motorcycle racing.



Last but not least is Mike Parsagian. Mike will be a pre-med student at Notre Dame next year. He was president of the monogram club, a football player, and a golfer this year at Adams.

This concludes the list of magna cum laude graduates.

Principal's Message to 1973 Graduates

Again, we come to the close of another school year, and again, another class of seniors leaves to pursue their life's choice. As is inferred by the word commencement, a beginning, it is my wish that the graduates of 1973 look at the completion of high school, as a beginning. There is so much yet to be learned, whether job training, or higher education. You have only touched upon the knowledge necessary to achieve the goals you may have set for yourselves. The goal we, as a staff, at John Adams hope we have accomplished, is that you are fundamentally prepared to move on to more concentrated higher education, as well as, the skilled job market.

This first full year as being principal has, to say the least, been one of the most enjoyable experiences of my life. If we are to look back over the year, and take inventory of the accomplishments of the students in this school, we would find the honors, awards, and recognitions, as having been the finest in the thirty-three year history of the high school. I refer to music, both vocal and instrumental receiving first place ratings state wide. Debate, Distributive Education, Lab Jazz Band, all athletic teams, plus so many individual awards being acquired on the state level, and so many more, that there would be no room to mention. You, the Seniors, as the leaders, can be very proud. Without a solid, strong, Senior class leading the way, such things are often not possible. You, as a class, will indeed be at the top, when we all reflect back on these past four years and particularly this year.

While all of these accomplishments were being publicized, many students were achieving fine academic records. As was evidenced at the Senior Honors Program, this Senior Class fared extremely well academically, and is continuing to receive recognition through scholarships, grants, etc. toward further training.

I wish all of you well, and sincerely wish that each of you attains the goal you have set for yourselves. If in anyway, I can be of assistance to you, please feel free to call on me. I'll not soon forget the Class of 1973. Good Luck!

William M. Przybysz

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Phone 259-5638



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The John Adams TOWER
John Adams High School

South Bend, Indiana 46615

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STAFF

Editor-in-Chief _____	Ann Moriarty
News Editor _____	Linda Abrahams
Feature Editors _____	Kathy Green
	Michele Houston
Sports Editor _____	John Heisler
Copy Editor _____	Sue Sinkiewicz
Subscription Managers _____	Pam Pecze
	Leora Reeder
Artist _____	Harry Wright
Principal _____	Mr. William Przybysz
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Congratulations
and Best Wishes
to the Graduates



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The Last Editorial: In Retrospect

At this point in the game I find it absolutely necessary to drop all literary conventions in order to relay my true feelings in this editorial. My apologies to all my English teachers for the mistake of falling into the first person.

Unfortunately my last editorial is not going to be nostalgic good-bye to the "hallowed halls" of Adams, simply because there is nothing to say good-bye to. Upon leaving this school, two things come to mind that I am going to try to relate.

Primarily I want to say that I am extremely happy with the overall education that I have received at Adams. I feel that I am well prepared to go into college, and am quite sure that I can meet the demands placed on me. The teachers that I have had in English, math, science, language, and music have all been a great inspiration to my learning process. I would like to thank these teachers for having enough courage to teach in a high school. But then, these are MY feelings and MY experiences.

As far as the rest of the community goes, I think that the administrators and students need a warning.

Adams is one of the most bigoted, radically changing institutions that I have ever experienced. Since I have been a freshman, I have seen it undergo a drastic change from good to bad. I cannot exactly comprehend WHY this change has occurred, but I DO know that it has got to stop or future generations from Adams will be worthless.

I think one of the biggest examples of the atmosphere is seen in the various racial confrontations. Most of these situations seem to be no more than an emphasis of ignorance and chaos. Education would make us all equal. Obviously we have not been educated.

This lack of education is emphasized by the lack of concern over the discipline of academics. Personally, I am awfully sick and tired of having my classes undermined by the constant presence of "students" who do not obviously want to be in school. It is absolutely disheartening to think of

the devaluation of classes in order to keep a minority (thankfully it IS a minority) in school. The academic standard has been lowered. I fervently thank God that I am going to a college where most people appreciate school because they are paying for it and not the state.

It is this MINORITY of "do-nothings" that is going to ruin the schools of this country. It has already started at Adams. Please do not misunderstand me. I am not speaking of an ethnic group or a specific denomination. I am speaking of the imbeciles who treat life (and school as an important part of life) as if they are here merely to party with someone else's time. Unfortunately, it has been MY time and any other student who is serious about making life a learning experience.

It is MY life you are wasting when a teacher has to scream to keep class in a low roar. It is MY punishment when the halls are vandalized by thoughtless "animals." The people that perform these acts do not appear to suffer, it looks as if the students that must endure these acts are the ones that really hurt. As a responsible student, I feel the pains of the school. At this point I am leaving them to the rest of the school. I am leaving gladly because the waste has been phenomenal and I loathe to see it.

To the students who must remain at Adams and who care about learning: Take education upon yourself. No one else can teach a person what they learn. It must be self-taught. Every class you enter, no matter how poor, there is some knowledge that can be salvaged. If not, create some. Simply do not be lowered to the level of "seat-warmer." Best of all realize that it will soon be over.

To the administrations and faculties of the future years. Do not be afraid to make school HARD. Life is difficult and that is what we have to face. Basically, the challenge of school is the problem. School is a joke as compared to the life "70's kids" live. Cheating, vandalism, violence, and apathy are just a "drop in the bucket" as compared to the illegalities that we observe every

day as far as drugs and crime are concerned. If school was a special challenge, it would not be laughed off so easily.

To the minority, I would like to say that I hope you will WAKE UP someday. Life is not a continuous dope binge, nor is it a situation that you find in school when you are getting an awful lot of opportunities at other's expense. It is a little different than that. Life requires the use of the mind, emotions and the spirit. So far, I see none of these qualities in you. To you I say good riddance.

Four years is a fairly short time to base a decision on, but I believe that it is enough to create the decision that you cannot get something for nothing. This is just the case in high school. A student cannot produce anything if there is no work put into it. Likewise, if there is nothing in the level of classwork, no challenge, how can the student get anything out of it.

Therefore what I am asking for is that all students are to be given more of an opportunity to attain the impetus needed for this education. I hope that this can be accomplished by reinforcing the many students who better themselves by using their intellect instead of making the position of a moron so appealing by enhancing it with so-called "relevance." It is time to grow up and find our levels of values.

It has been an awakening four years at Adams, and I am not sad to leave. I am thankful that I have had exposure to the knowledge that I have gained. I am thankful for most of my teachers and some of the students, but most of all I am thankful to be OUT.

Good luck Adams. I hope that things are a lot healthier when my children and their children must attend high school.

by Ayn Moriarty

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Highlights of The Last Four Years

by Michele Houston and
Ruth Szymkowicz

Mr. Rensburger when asked to point out the guilty from the line-up chooses all five. Today one of the suspects Mrs. Burns is no longer with us and another suspect, Counselor Mr. David has been sentenced to work as Assistant Principal. The others remain on the job (?)



Dimlight hallways converted to fluorescent lighting.



Fire of 1970



The administration decides to crack down on smoking in the restroom.



The door closes on Virgil Landry.



Adams puts a tiger in its tank.



What would Ann Archist say?

Mr. Murphy bowls his students over with his announcement that gym next year will be 5 DAYS A WEEK.



Educational changes - phasing - English and Contemporary Society track system gone???



Students of the old student council election demonstrate communication attempts during the campaign. What is the role of the new Student Government...? What is the difference between S.C. and S.G.?

Is this a picture of the last football queen or is it a picture of Adams students before the dress-code was dropped?



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Student Council campaigns for cafeteria neatness...plastic spoons distributed...meal tickets... this year selective plate-lunch instead of the same old thing every week you can have the same old thing every day.



Moratorium on bombing in Viet Nam...Cambodia... Laos...Peace came officially in the unofficial war this year...but what about the current bombing of Cambodia...Laos...Vietnam?

Class boycott in the Mezzanine... well organized '72 assemble...repetitive emotionalistic '73 program. The Black History Week programs must embrace new ideas each year or become intermixed with old prejudice and old apathy.



...Earth week
...The eighteen year old vote

A transition from the '60's to the '70's

For the graduating college-bound seniors **FOUR MORE YEARS**

Ann Archist

REVEALS ALL



Ann Archist Picture Cut-out...

The time has come to answer that frequently asked and most puzzling question -- Who is Ann Archist?

Let me make the lot of those who are truly concerned much simpler by stating that I am not Michele Houston, Sue Sinkiewicz, Ann Moriarty or Mark Rudd. (So please rule out those possibilities, once and for all.)

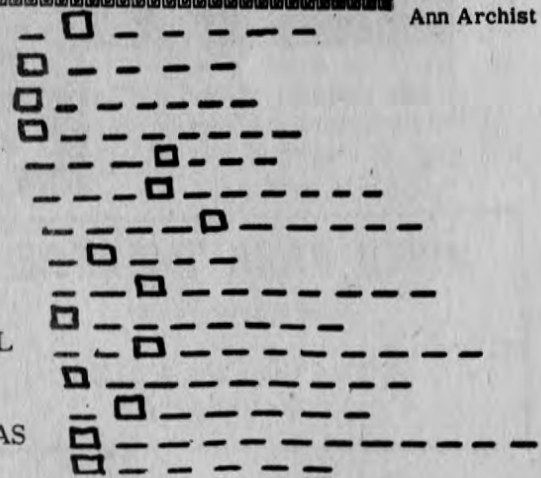
If you do wish to learn my true identity -- 1) Either unscramble

the words, taking the letter that is in the box, and placing it in its proper place in the series of boxes below; and/or 2) Put together the puzzle.

In any case, as I leave this institution I want everyone to know what a good time I had keeping you all guessing (and at times even quite upset). Always remember that Jocks and bugging devices are everywhere -- especially where you least expect them.

Ann Archist

- CHARTIS
- SPURU
- TTAEGNN
- HHAIEYCRR
- RLFEEAD
- SPACYCRION
- HALTOONRIZ
- LYHNC
- SMEERIEPHH
- RAANGOOK
- POTTAARRIEL
- GTTEEAARW
- REALLBI
- VEECNOTSIVAS
- HZNEIT



Wrapping It Up (and throwing it away)

Well Zeke, this is it! Our big, razzle-dazzle, star spangled, All American, flag waving, once in a lifetime finale, for a bunch of superannuated dotards, who call themselves the pride of John Adams High School, or in other words, the seniors.

After four (4) years, (count 'em up if you're able), you are now fine examples of American youth, with 25% fewer cavities, 12 (twelve) essential vitamins and minerals, and a sparkle of mental health and stability in your eyes.

We'll really miss this year's senior class. (I mean, gosh kids, I wouldn't lie to you). In fact, we'll miss you almost as much as 78 r.p.m. records, Studebakers, the Draft, and the wit of Calvin Coolidge. We'll cherish forever the memories of Jim Webb's basketball skill, Chubby Phillips' football skill, and Scott MacGregor's speaking skill.

As you clamber into your uni-sex graduation robes, try to recall your sojourn at Adams. Try to remember the first time you were attacked by a plate lunch. Try to remember the thrill of playing door roulette, as you tried to find an open door into school. Try to remember how you ever managed to graduate in the first place.

Finally, as you chortle to yourself as you walk out the hallowed portals to the REAL world, remember that because of the fine educational system here, you're not much worse off than when you first got here.

Yours in quiet deterioration,
Edwin Evil,
Doctor Dark,
and all the guys at Sweeney's Bar



President Bids Farewell

Looking back on this year at Adams, there has been great success. Athletics and other extra-curricular groups have represented the school well. This speaks well of the class leadership. This class has probably been the finest class to graduate from John Adams, and has reason to be proud.

I'd like to thank the class for the opportunity to be president this year. I have enjoyed it very much. I appreciate all the help of the class in addition to the assistance of the class officers and the class sponsors, Miss Davis and Mr. Schultz.

I wish all the seniors the best of luck in the future. Use good judgement in the decision you will soon face. Make the most of your future.

by Scott MacGregor

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Education--Proposals for Change

by Kathy Green

School is over. Seniors will move on to jobs or college and underclassmen will return for one, two or three more years. Meanwhile, the educational system is progressively decreasing in quality. What can be done?

This year I watched and learned about Adams because I had fewer classes and more time to observe. Few people care about learning. Even some teachers occasionally come to class unprepared.

After finishing my senior year, I've found that I've learned mainly through personal reading. Because I can do that on my own, I feel that much class time is wasted. I'm sure other people feel this way for several reasons.

First, they feel that school does not teach them what they need or want to learn. Second, teaching quality is sometimes poor, so students don't use their full potential in learning. Third, the institutionalization of education has turned it into a mass baby-sitting program where kids are forced to be in school and therefore resent it.

Educational problems are deep-seated. We must work our way up from kindergarten level to teach kids to enjoy learning. The kids in school today will not experience high quality education, but if we begin now, perhaps our children will.

Most students today DO NOT enjoy reading. If education is to succeed, teaching reading enjoyment must become a fundamental goal, because nearly all learning outside of school and after graduation is the result of reading. Interesting material must be available to all students, especially in the lower grades where students first learn to read.

Freshmen are the product of nine years of education. If those first nine years don't stimulate interest in education, the student will probably never enjoy learning. This tragic fact explains why we see so many unhappy, stagnating people who never achieve a useful or meaningful goal in life.

If students enjoy learning, they will more often enjoy subjects which may not directly relate to their goals. However, we must go farther than simply molding students to enjoy our present system. Our system has other basic defects.

Certainly, everyone should have

a well-rounded education. A taste of every subject is essential for a student to choose his preference. A sampling could be given in grade school, though, so high school could become more specialized.

Much time is wasted in grade school and junior high. U. S. History is studied in fifth and eighth grades. Math concepts are repeated year after year, and little additional material is presented each year.

English grammar, which is taught bit by bit every year, should be organized into a one or two year program. Composition is practically nonexistent until high school. Junior high students are capable of learning to write well-structured papers.

My science background in grade school was vague and incomplete. Basic science principles could be taught to lower grade students. Biology, chemistry, and physics could be offered in a simplified, but specialized, form in junior high.

If education were organized and presented effectively in grade school, students would know their interests by the time they reached high school. Then they could begin a course of study as specialized or diversified as they wished.


To make these changes effective, we need more HIGH QUALITY teachers and counselors. We need more money for better pay and better facilities. We could get this money by cutting our federal defense budget and by reducing inefficiency in state and local government spending.

In the high school, a wide variety of subjects should be offered. Students who want vocational training should be allowed to begin in ninth grade. All requirements for graduation should be dropped, except English and a credit requirement.


Then, if a student completed his study in two or three years, he would receive a diploma. Right now in Indiana a four year attendance requirement for a diploma stands in many students' way.

Finally, attendance in high school should not be required if a certain grade average is sustained. Students should be allowed to pass out of English and other subjects through testing and to receive full credit for them. Once the way is clear for students to learn on their own, I believe students

We can't start next year by changing the high school as I described--the students now in high school are too indoctrinated with spoon-fed learning and hating school. We CAN start next year with kindergarten, first, and perhaps second grades. The class of 1986 could be the beginning of a new educational era. I sincerely hope my children's generation is not forced to learn in the disorganized, wasteful, manner my generation experienced. I hope they ENJOY learning and reading so they can provide good leadership to guide our country through troubled times ahead.



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Seniors "Start All Over Again"

"Startin'g All Over Again" was the theme of the Senior Prom held May 5th at the Indiana Club. One hundred forty couples were entertained by Worth and Allan under a reflecting globe simulating tiny stars.

The musicians performed behind crystal beads; a shimmering fountain lighted the stage (along with Pat Kiley's boingers). Murals depicted sailboats, rainbows, and city scenes.

DeGross Studios took pictures of the couples with a rainbow and sunset background.

Prom committee chairmen were Pat Kiley, Laurie Lamb, and Cathy Madison, decorations; Judy Miller and Dave Naus, refreshments; Jean Doyon, advertisement; Sue Manak and Les Thimlar, tickets and patron books; and Julie Kertz and Pete Oren, music.

Senior class officers Scott MacGregor, president; Dave Nause, vice-president; Sheila Hickey, secretary; and Judy Miller, treasurer made sure things ran smoothly under class sponsors Miss Ruth Davis and Mr. John Shutz.

Couples attending the dance were Julie Kertz and Bill Stinchcomb, Debbie Pawlak and Gary Stewart, Connie Taylor and Greg Hodges, Suzie Brown and Bill Thompson, Meg Golightly and Al Taylor, Diane Zink and Monte Swindeman, Peggy Horvath and Steve Webber, and Leslie Gordon and Tom Thorpe.

Also, Jean Beeman and John Kertz, Mimi Miller and Pat Walsh, Wendy Welter and Pete Oren, Joy Dunn and Andy Scott, Jill Kestemeier and Dave Borlick, Peggy Voss and Tomas Brownell, Karen Grant and Allen Weldy, Theresa Smith and James Webb, Linda Rinsinger and Dave VanRyn, Mary Walker and Thomas Whipdey, Judy Ertel and Bruce Cassady, and Jeri Deneen and Chuck Wilkinson.

Also, Becky Weldy and Robert Morris, Bargie Coleman and Mark Walker, Polly Ehlers and Hoke Busch, Val Boyer and Joe Warren, Diana Cauffman and Rick Birdsall, Wendy Woodworth and Mark Vandesompele, Sue Manak and Les Thimlar, Betty Goodrich and John Marnocha, Kathy Hammontree and Dave Widmar, Buffy James and Robert Walsh, and Alice Ushela and Terry Blosser. and

In addition, Kathy Grant and Dave Bock, Edna Potts and Jerry Thomas, Patti Treash and Tibor Speigal, Diana Smedley and Craig Szabo, Beth Finnerty, and John

MacLeod, Leora Reeder and Steve Leeds, Amy Lockhart and Kevin Patterson, Linda Lane and Jerry Pope, and Kathy Green and Rob Cahill.

Also, Betty Chism and Larry Cannon, Viola Williams and Michael Austin, Dinah Jones and Wendell Johnson, Diana Dingley and Pat McGann, Judi Dennis and Tom Dawson, Wanda Coleman and Ronnie Cole, Faye Pereicur and Eric Atkins and Kathy Davis and Steven Schafer.

In addition, Cincy Webster and Scott Shira, Sue Sinkiewicz and Tim Ferguson, Karla Dotty and Deane Stokes, Nancy Overholser and Mike Deneen, Kathy Oglesbee and Alan Dieringer, Debbie Kellar and Allan Dickens, Mary Cross and James Shell, Diana Fleming and Tony Lawrence, Jessica Broadnax and Levnell Spade, Fredia Grimes and Tony Fleming, Judy Golba and Mike Berger, and Catherine Scott and Curtis Munlin.

Also, Pat Jerry and Jeff Rensberger, Gail Riley and Ron Niezgodski, Barbara Shaffer and Terry Dickerson, Shirley Wright and Tony White, Erma Jackson and Leroy Dixon, Stephanie Waller and George Buchanan, Mary Beth McCorkindale and Clark Gundlach, Kim Gard and Steve Gergacz, Greta Ann Gilmore and David Allan Shaul, Krista Dickens and escort, Kim Geyer and Joel Emery, and Mary Mahank and John Dunbar.

Also, Donna Koz and Larry Fritz, Sheila Hickey and Dennis Ertel, Regina Dixon and Denny Forest, Robin Moore and Ken Seenzig, Francine Howell and Perry Coleman, Cindy Keb and Dave Heckaman, Pamela Homes and Dennis Howell, Val Long and Bruce Huffman, Sandy Keating and Ron Klumbis, Patty Poyser and Russell Taylor, Lynne Ziker and Dave Naus, and Lindy Rieff and Neil Murphy.

Also, Vickie Wade and Mike Par-seghian, Lynn Christian and John Osanski, Pam Nivens and Mike Davis, Jean Doyon and David Burns, Nancy Campbell and Jim Cline, Cindy Candpele and Neal Janus, Pat Kiley and Ron Joers, Jeanine E-tel and Al Koch, Jean Biggs and Jeff Lichtenfils, Sue Allriedge and Mark Lichnerowizz, Marcia Pirdsall and Bob Meacham, Vickie Glunt and Mark Benzur, Craig Anderson and Carolyn Heeter, Kathy Marentette and John Heisler, and Mindy Miller and John Hoback.

Also, Debbie Koz and Tom Tamme, Angela Kendall and LeVon Mincey, Kathy Canady and Rod Johnson, Kathy Madison and Carlton Cornell, Carol Sakara and Craig Capatina, Jane McCollum and Mike McQuigan, Vickie Green and Donald DeMoss, Ellen Bencsics and Terry Groves, Robin Shine and Ray Martin, Sue Patterson and Roger Heise, and Debbie Pixley and Chuck Kryder.

Also, Lisa Molnar and Steve Bailey, Sandy Klosowski and Mike Robinson, Sue Thomas and Fred Strickland, Pam Pecze and John Marty, Sue Pratt and Dave Lee, Velma Baines and Connie Henry, Laurie Lamb and Scott MacGregor, Jan Morse and Mark Alford, Debbie Mengeni and John Clark, Judi Fragomeni and Robert J. Wachs, Jr., Bea Morrow and Kevin Phillips, Laura Singleton and Don Laughlin, and Nancy Morrical and Doug Hammond.

In addition, Sue LaCluyse and Mike Fahey, Paula Wolfram and Eric Brown, Debbie Whitfield and Gary Frank, Ann Hoerterman and Kim Francis, Sue Geroni and Jim Fisher, Diana Howe and Chubby Phillips, Gail Bingham and Boonie Hill, Judy Miller and Ray Vanett, John Zeider and escort, Mike Glenn and Rita Sobecki, Bob Curtis, and Ronnie Hartzell, Michael Howell and Beverly Murphy, and Tom Panzica and Chris Coffert.

Underclassmen Ann Oren, Kim Kiley, Kerry Kiley, Susie Smith, Linda Megan, Mary Zimmerman, Sheryl Garrett, Jenny Kreisle, and Chris McGuigan assisted in serving refreshments.

Chaperones at the prom were Miss Jane Bauer, Miss Paulette Cwidak, Mr. Howard Fick, Mr. Jack Goodman, Mr. Howard Hardman, Mr. Phil Krouse, Miss Barbara Ringer, Mr. Will Roberts, Mr. Kurt Von Schiltz, Mrs. Pat Weiler, Mr. Jesse Whitcomb, and Miss Beverly Wills.

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Phase III: THE NEXT FOUR YEARS

The graduating Seniors of 1973 seem to have a variety of plans for their future lives. It appears that everyone has something exciting happening, whether it is more school, marriage, or a special job they are beginning. Whatever the case, we wish all of them a very successful future.

For JOHN DUNBAR the future holds more schooling at IUSB. FRANCINE HOWELL will attend either Oberlin College, University of Tennessee, or Pepperdine University. WENDY WOODWORTH will be majoring in elementary education at Ball State, in Muncie. HARRY WRIGHT will be attending IUSB. For DWAYNE YOUNG the future holds an education at Purdue University in the School of Science. LYNNE ZIKER will be attending IU Bloomington in the fall. DEEDEE ZINK will attend Sophie Newcomb College of Tulane University.

SUE ALLREIDGE will find herself in the "Fighting Irish's" registrar's office at Notre Dame. JULIE KERTZ will be at Ball State majoring in elementary education. LINDA ASHE will be studying pre-law at Aurora College, Aurora, Illinois. NANCY BALKA will be studying at Ball State and JOHN BARA will be at IU Bloomington. MIKE BARNES will be continuing his education at Miami of Ohio. MIKE BECK will be studying pre-med at the University of Notre Dame. ELLEN BENCSIS will be majoring in music at DePauw University, Greencastle, Indiana. JEAN BIGGS will major in math at IUSB. MARCY BIRDSELL is going to Grand Rapids Davenport Business College to become a legal secretary. JAMES VIRGIL will be working at Penz Tool and Manufacturing. PEGGY VOSS will be attending Indiana University at Bloomington. SUE VURPILLAT will find herself at Ball State. VICKI WADE will be studying at Indiana University Medical School. JEANETTE WALKINS will be leaving Indiana to go to Livingston College in Salisbury, North Carolina. STEPHANIE WALLER will be attending Indiana University, Bloomington. ALLEN WELDY will be at Vincennes Junior College. PAMELA PECZE is working at Ben-

dix this summer and plans to attend IUSB this fall to major in math. NANCY PIERCE will be majoring in political science at IU, Bloomington.

STEVE GERGACZ, now employed at American National Bank will be studying banking at IUSB. GRETA GILMORE will be majoring in Fine Arts at IUSB. JUDY GOLBA will be attending IUSB and working part-time at K-Mart. MEG GOLIGHTLY will be attending Ball State and majoring in Special Education. Indiana University will be the school of CAROL GREENE. KATHY GREEN will also be attending IU, Bloomington. MORRIS GREENE will be attending either Indiana State or Tennessee State, majoring in Business.

VICKI GREEN will be working for one year and then will get married. CLARK GUNDLACH will be going out of state to Colorado State University. KIM HARGREAVES will be attending Ball State.

JAN MEYER will be attending IU Medical Center, Indianapolis, majoring in nursing. ANN MITCHELL will attend EARLHAM College, majoring in human relations. CARLOTTA MOORE will attend Marion College in Indianapolis. COLETTE MORFOOT will attend St. Mary's College, majoring in Spanish. JAN MORSE states, "I intend to take the time to live life before ever being shut into a school experience again. I'm not going to decide on a lifelong career before I've ever been out on my own." AYN MORIARTY will be attending Notre Dame University and majoring in Biology.

The future for DEBBIE KOZ; she is planning on getting married September 8 of this year. For her sister DONNA KOZ the future holds attending Davenport Business College of Grand Rapids, Mich. GINA KREISLE's future entails attending Kalamazoo College of Kalamazoo, Michigan.

STEVE RICHMOND is planning on joining the South Bend Police Dept. as a cadet. Working in the store for the best dressed man, Gilbert's, is where the future will see MIKE ROBERTSON. LYNN ROZEWICZ: "Come harvest time, I'll be off to seek my fortune... at River City Street Academy."

The St. Joseph bank of South Bend is not going to lose an employee for CAROL SAKARA is remaining with them after this year lets out. Chalk up another one for Ball State as STEVE SCHAFER is attending there.

Another step forward in drama for SUSIE SCHRICKER as she is attending Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. She will major in Drama.

Sticking around this city will be in BARB SHAFFER's future as she is going to attend IUSB and continue working at the Telephone Co. SCOTT SHIRA is attending IU of Bloomington this fall. The future of VIRGINIA SIKORSKI holds attending IUSB for 1-2 years then transferring to Purdue. SUE SINKIEWICS also is attending IU of Bloomington this fall.

Another one for IU of Bloomington as MARSHA LIDELL is also attending there. In the future plans for ANN STOFFER is traveling around where ever the wind may blow her. Columbia University's new pupil will be RUTH SZYMKOWICZ. AL TAYLOR is attending Vincennes University.

For RONALD COLE the future entails attending Indiana State University. KIM CONRAD is planning on joining the Air Force. For WENDY COULTER the cards tell her to attend Valparaiso University. CATHY CRIDER is attending Weaver Airlines School in Kansas City. CATHY CURRAN plans to enlist in the Navy--interesting! MIKE DAVIS a police? Well, you can try, in the IUSB, Police Cadet Program.

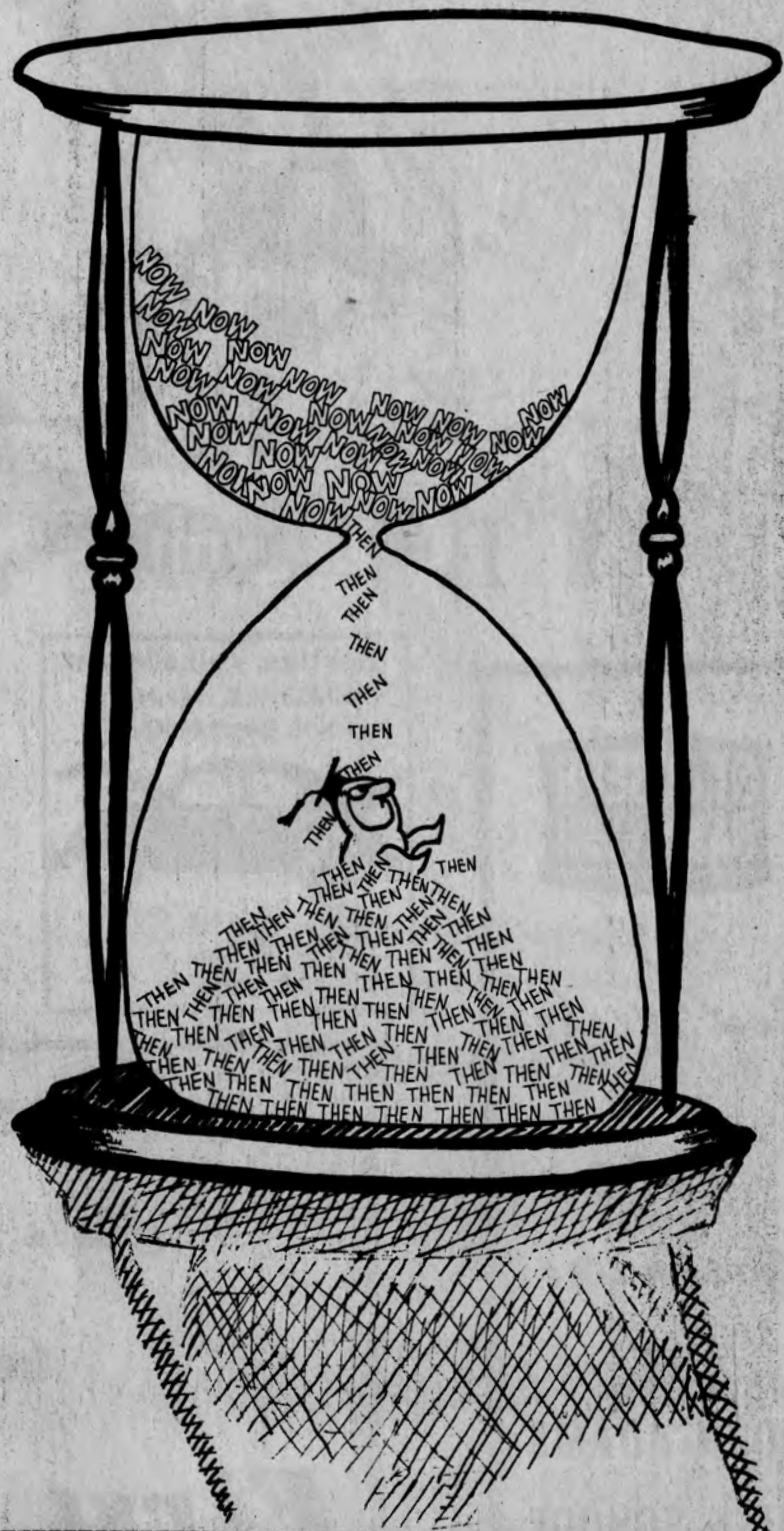
MARY DEMOSS is going to be busy with her wedding plans, congratulations!

MIKE DENEEN is planning to attend Purdue University this fall. Union College in Schenectady, New York will be anxiously awaiting the arrival of DIANE DINGLEY.

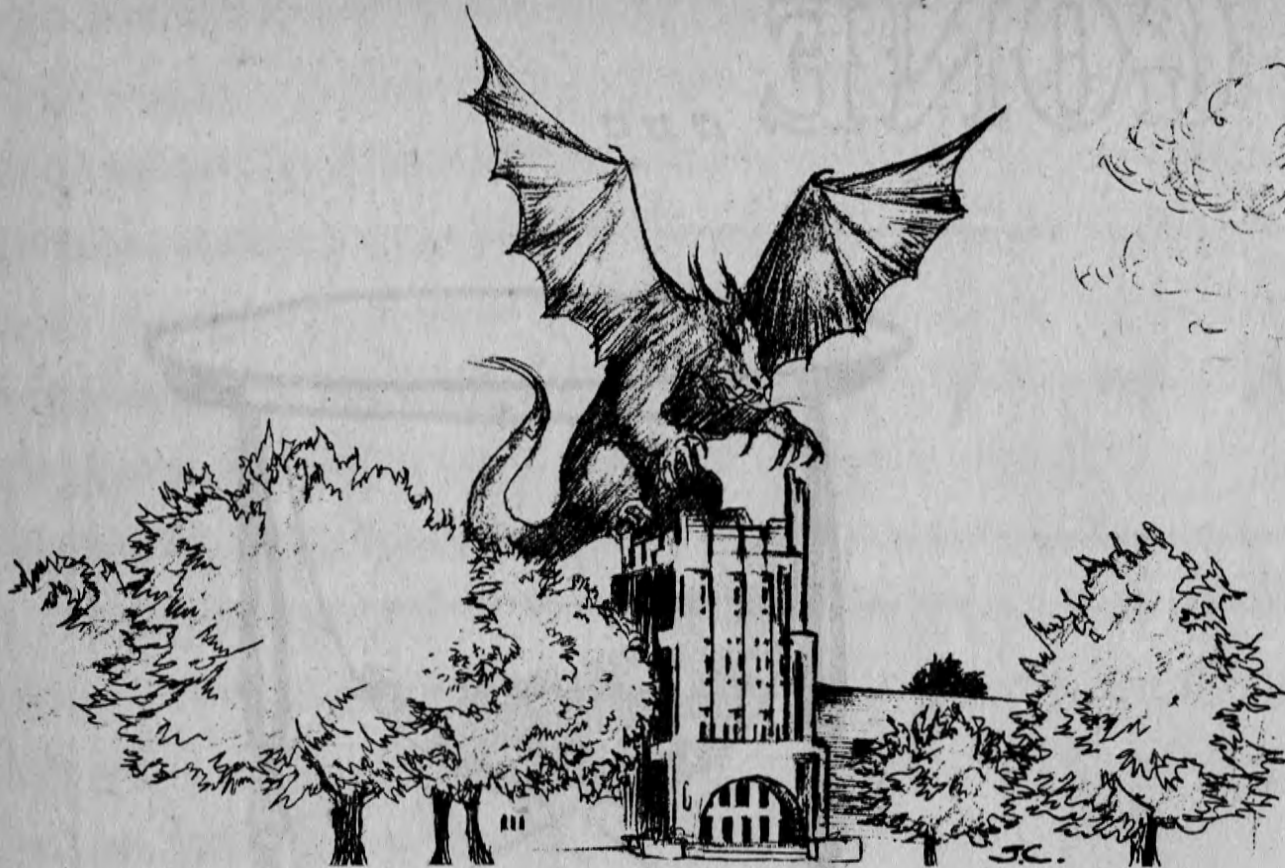
To all Seniors, wherever they may go, good luck in all your future plans.

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Every year in the Senior Edition of the TOWER, the members of the graduating class are presented with an opportunity to evaluate themselves in a Senior Traits List.

The descriptive questionnaires which were sent to all graduating seniors have been returned and tabulated, and now, the TOWER wishes to present the Senior boys and girls who, in the eyes of their peers, are the "Mostest."

Biggest, Best, and M

Neil Murphy



Debbie Pixley



Dennis Ertel

EASIEST TO GET ALONG WITH



Mimi Miller



BIGGEST FREAK

Jan Morse

Scott Wurster

Kathy Green

John Heils

Mike Fahey

Polly Ehlers

BIGGEST CLOWN



Dave Van Ryn



Susie Schricker



Jim Webb

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

- Best Actor(ress) - Allen Rothballer, Dave Perkins, Susie Schricker, Linda Ashe
- Nicest Smile - Cornelius Murphy, Carlotta Moore
- Best Afro - Dave Bock
- Best Unicyclist - Terry Smith
- Most Superstitious - Al Kock, Julie Andrews



Pat Kiley

Sheila Hickey

Ayn Moriarty

CONTRIBUTED MOST TO ADAMS

- Contributed Most to Adams - Ann Archist
- Person Most Deprived by School System - Ann Mitchell
- Most Accident-prone - Al Koch
- Biggest Toe - Craig Szabo
- Spaciest - Julie Kertz (by a landslide)
- Best Laugh - Les Thimlar, Steve Austin, Wendy Welter, Colette Morfoot

- Best Imitation of Jonathan Winters - Sue Manak
- Longest Hair - Ruth Szymkowicz
- Best Athlete - Ann Archist
- Most Argumentative - Kevin Phillips, Lynn Rosewicz
- Best Story-teller - Dave Kotoske, Cheryl Underwood
- Biggest Corvair Freak - John Glenn
- Hungriest - Nancy Balka

- Most Popular Guy/fellow and Best Bavarian - Steve Schlick, Steve Schlick
- Biggest Freak hunchback and Reddest Neck - Steve Schlick
- Biggest Mouth - Steve Schlick
- da She, Susie Rosewicz
- Best Mustache - Steve Schlick

Most -- Senior Traits

MOST CONSERVATIVE



FRIENDLIEST



Paula McGriffin

Kent Moore

MOST RADICAL

STOP
the war -
before it starts
again!

Steve Austin

Julie Kertz

Harry Wright

Janet Steinmetz

MOST INTERESTING TO TALK TO

BEST ATHLETE

MOST CHANGED



Pete Oren

Gloria Switalski

MOST POPULAR COUPLE

Mike Parseghian and Vickie Wade

MOST INTERESTING TO LOOK AT
Tom McDaniel Liz Lamb



Most Shy - Steve Mark, Melodi Priest

Most Likely to Be Lost in Bathroom - Tom Panzica

Most Gullable - Jan Meyer

Most Vampy - Sally Reinke

Biggest Brown-nose - Ron Freese

Most Popular Couple - G. F. ...
Best Neck - Dave Widmar
Best Mouth - Rick Balok, Lin-She, Susie Schricker, Lynn ...
Best Mustache - Pat Walsh

Quietest - Anchell Waks, Andrea Bonewitz
Least Changed - Phil Wenger, Amy Lockhart
Missed Most School - Chuck Glore
Best Husband in Future Years - Douglas Wagley

Best Artists - Harry Wright, Sue Vurpillat
Best Musician - Ernie Scarbrough, John Marnocha, Ellen Bencsics
Best Jazz Musician - David Ecur-bian Marbrough
Space Cadet - Sue Vurpillat



OUR FAMILY

SENIOR WILLS

I, ANN ARCHIST, will the John Adams Coliseum to the jocks and the dogs. I will the treatment I got to the garbage, the respect I got to the restrooms, and the scholarship contained within these walls to my mynah bird. I will my suffering and neglect to eternity, and I leave to this student body my desire to make John Adams a respected academic community. I leave, to those of you who remain, the hope that you will strive and succeed in this important endeavor. And to John Adams -- its administration and staff, and all my other friends -- with a great sigh of relief -- I leave.

I, DEBBIE ACITO, will my love for Mr. Hoover to anyone with enough courage to brave him.

I, JIM ALLISON, will to all hopelessly enslaved students of JAHS, me -- I refuse to leave -- I won't go -- Keep me! Please! Let me stay! Let me stay! Forever!!! Forever!! My home! My love! Ha ha -- Oh how sick!

I, CRAIG ANDERSON, will to Ken Hazelton 80,000 shares in the Corporation. To Mr. Mathia, I leave my hoard of plastic silverware. To my sister Cheryl, I leave some brains which she desperately needs. To Mr. Goodman, I leave 20 passes out of Mr. Snider's class.

I, JULIE ANDREWS, will to Sue Busch my ability to skip 3rd hour and never get caught.

I, LINDA ASHE, will to Caroline Harvy a new locker and someone to drive her to school. To Aaron Watson, all my admits with the hope that he will not have to use them.

I, STEVE AUSTIN, will to Jeff Hull my skill at driving the race track through a certain area! Harvy Weediméyer and Earl J. Wagadorn, I will to Mr. Goodman. (good luck) To Mary Sausman, the best years I've had.

I, NANCY BALKKA, will to Lisa Prostman my ability to cheat in practice. Also I hope you make it

to State. And also, I will to Tony Davey, Mark Futter, and Lori Collner the best of luck next year because they need it.

I, RICK BALOK, will to Terry Moore (if he is still here), my 190 days absent, David Weldy, my athletic ability, and everyone else, this hole.

I, JOHN BARA, will to Andrejs Penikis, my half of the APBA basketball game and about \$50 I owe you in lunch money; Pete Goerner, many hours in the "garden of earthly delights" (and a spoon to use there); Bill Cochran, The Luck of the Irish and the memory of their unforgettable stamping of the Texas Longhorns; Gordon Schwarts, my Gene Michael autographed Yankee program; and Mr. Steinke, an alarm clock for use in future German classes.

I, MIKE BECK, will to Gord Griesinger, a new brain, to Bonnie Heck, I will a year's free Subscription to BODY BEAUTIFUL, to Mr. Fick, I will my hair and my brains, he needs them both, and to Jean I will my heart and my vodka.

I, ELLEN BENCISICS, will to Ian Krouse a senior year filled with opportunities for music, cooperation from everyone, and hopefully, very few disappointments. And to Patti DeLater, I will all the broken utensils in my chemistry drawer.

I, MARK BENZUR, will to Mrs. Picconi a yoyo and a box of fun pills so that she can have fun some other way than catching skippers, to Miss Copp, my telephone number.

I, ED BERNHARD, will to Doug Bernhard my dirty gym socks from my soph. year. They've been standing in my locker long enough. Now they can stand in his.

I, MARCH BIRDSSELL, will to Kip and Greg all my knowledge, which isn't much, my extra notes, my empty booze bottles, and my cigarette butts. To all new co-op students, the money I didn't make and all my days off at Tower Hill. To all kids that drive to school, my dented bumpers. To Donna

Koz, a big bag of empty beer cans and U. S. 31, may you rest in peace. To Debbie all the mud I've saved from motorcycle races, and 1st but not least, to anyone who wants it, my exist pass.

I, BONITA BLAKE, will to Wallace and Alvin Blake my success to use in any way that they see fit. Wallace be cool baby. Alvin be as ever.

I, TERRY BLOSSER, will to Volney C. Weir my collection of chalk and chalk dust, to Jesse Whitcomb I give two weeks of speech therapy, and to Mr. Mathia one bottle of Vitalis to keep his hair slicked down.

I, DAVE BOCK, will to my brother "Zudd" - my brains and looks, he'll need them; Kathy - my grades, ring, happiness, body and love; Hadaway - my hair; Griff - a head job; Rookie - my clothes; Michelle - "monkey" hall; Leon the "neon peon" - my forehead; basketball team - my jock and a state title; Sandy - my locker; Mr. Weir - well... I don't know? The vol!

I, CINDY BOWER, will to Kevin Bower all my unused admits, my old record player, and the keys to our car, which will be all his now. I Cindy Bower, will to Meg Golightly, my Mickey Mouse patch, a Whopper, and the "STOP" sign in my basement. I Cindy Bower, will to Nancy my yellow swimming cap and a jar of sand from her own sand box.

I, VAL BOYER, will to Dawn Boyer, my great attendance and success in history. I will to Mr. Schutz more students like Kathy, Diana and Me.

I, KERI BRUBAKER, will to Cher, Bar, Ron, and Randy, all the "cornu - y" times at B.C. and V.I.

I, ROBERTA BUKER, will to Leslie Gordon third year biology with Mr. Shanley, and to all those with cars, the fantastic ability to find a parking place within 3 blocks, after 8:00.

HW

I, HOKE BUSCH, will to "the general", three more years of "the crying machine", to "hot Scott" some of my clean living, to Tody, a brick to throw at Pete, to Pete, a gun to stop Tody, to Danny Lee I will "this baby", to Lyle, all my assorted lung disorders, and to big (Lily) Stevie Smith . . . a grunt. To Beth Harless . . . my locker, to Suzabelle- 6th hr. study hall and J.W.

I, DAVE BURNS, will to Mark Earesman my sand filled tennis shoes and all my frizbees which brought me so many good memories.

I, BUZZ, will to Kevin Peters my ability to drink beer and be gross and morbid at the most unlikely times.

I, ROB CAHILL, will to Laura Green and Marna Bullard John Adams High School, for which they will have no use and my excuses which I hope will be used often.

I, SUE CAROTHERS, will to anyone and everyone my secret of success, "the word"

I, BRUCE CASSADY will to TOPPER Joers an extra big BROWN NOSE in hopes that next year he may use it to its fullest extent in baseball and all the other groovy things he does. And to ERNIE P. I leave a lot to be desired.

I, DIANA CAUFFMAN will to Diana Birdsball, Lynn Thompson, Mark Herzoz and Bill Cramer my great attendance record and good times with Mr. Reed, and the hard times with Mr. Shutz.

Being of sound mind, body, and spirt? I, JOE CHOMYN willingly will my box seat at the wall street door to "the other kids" I will my dark tan to Margie Coleman, my ride to the lake on Fridays to Pam Miller and my scholastic abilities to Anna Mauzy and Becky Podell. THERE ALL YOURS!

I, LARRY COLE, will to Janetha Ball my love and devotion. And to all upcoming seniors. I wish you the good times that I had at Adams.

I, RONALD COLE, will to Kevin Byrd the know-how to stay in school and get out in '74. To Macheille Marshall I will buy you a membership card to Weight Watchers, and to Loys Munlin a new set of false teeth.

I, JILL COLEMAN, will to Norma Coleman my ability to keep that special young man in her life happy, and to strive for the better things in love and happiness.

I, WANDA COLEMAN, will to Janetha Ball, my walk; to Bennett Jones and Christine Phillips my ability to dance; Movita Coleman my green pantsuit and all the flowers I've worn in my hair. To my borther Michael I will all the cars I've driven and will drive, and one hour lunch periods at McDonald's for his whole junior year. And to all the underclassmen at JAHS I wish the ability to party very heavy and not get into cliques. To Annette and Kevin Byrd I will respectively all the good lovin' men and women in the world. To Movita Coleman I will a dime a day so she won't have to ask for one.

I, KIM CONRAD, will to Rachelle Atkins all my many talents at playing the clarinet, and to Kathy Davis all my great times with Mr. Ollman and my locker.

I, WENDY COULTER, will to Greg all of my fake admits, and to everyone in my lunch group enough dreamsicles to last them through-out their years.

I, CATHY CRIDER, will to my sister Becky my laid Afro, and the hope that she will turn into a true Black woman. To everyone, have an easier time getting through high school. Right On!

I, CATHY CURRAN, will to Sharon, Karen, and Debbie Curran all the luck in the world as they'll need it going here.

I, BOB CURTIS, will to Tom Schriefer my walking shoes which are capable of scaling Tower Hill, and my private collection of PBR bottle caps which makr many happy years at Adams.

I, ROBERT MICHAEL DAVIS, will to no one, anything.

I, TOM DAWSON, will to Mr. Saunders, one bucket of Kentucky Fried Chicken; my locker to my brother Bill; my lions head ring award to Mr. Wilbur, and me to Judi Dennis.

I, MARY DEMOSS, will to Dorothy and Cathy Green all my good teachers. And to Kim Green, Mr. Krouse. And to Mr. Krouse, all my old admits that I never turned in.

I, STEVE DEMPSEY, will to Earl Ivy, my hair, mustache, and sideburns; to Thomas Brown my ability to control my temper; to Brian Williams, some extra weight; and to Joe Banks, Marlin Moore, and Terry Gaines -- nothing.

I, MIKE DENEEN, will to my freshman brother my letter sweater (he'll never get it any other

way); and my wall-papered locker to my girlfriend; and to my sister, my crystal.

I, JUDI DENNIS, will to my sister Tino, all of the so-called knowledge that I have obtained here; to LeeAnn Frushour I will all of my good times; and to Bill Dawson all of my bad times.

I, RUTH DESLAURIERS, will to Chuck Quimby, Jan Bognar, Art Rasz, Phil Bidlack, Jill Ham, and all other associates my undying love for this school. May you all love it or leave it -- the latter is preferable. And to everyone -- Good Luck in your future years at JAHS.

I, ALAN DIERINGER, will to Mr. Poe, to ration as he sees fit, all of my gymnastic talent, skill, and dexterity.

I, NORMA DIGGINS, will to all the coming seniors, good luck with teachers and school - that's something I never had.

I, DIANE DINGLEY, will to my sister Moira, my charm, personality, and my locker in the hopes that she will survive the next three years at JAHS.

I, GINA DIXON, will to San Dixon, my sister, all my friendly teachers including Mr. Dickey, and the best of luck. I also will to Ethel Ward and Stephanie Jones all them good looking Notre Dame young men.

I, JEAN DOTON, will to Joyce, my sister, the terrible teachers I had, and give hell to our upcoming sister like I gave to you. To Dave - many more years like this one.

I, JOY DUNN, will to Gina Fisher all my hall passes so she won't get caught without one, to Dee Elli, all the switchboard prank calls to keep her on her toes, and to Mr. Hadaway, my typing paper, so he will have enough to finish his book.

I, MARK EBY, will to Nancy Balka my draft card so that she won't have to sit on the step outside of Shula's.

I, Polly Ehlers, will to Abbee Smith the best of luck next year in swimming, to coach Bradley my bad back, Kathy Komora my bike so she won't get out of shape next year.

I, VICKY EMING, will to Judy Eming all my excuses for being absent and staying out late. All my love too. I will to all my underclassmen friends good luck, and whatever else they want.

I, BILL ENICK, will to the individuals of Adams who will be working their butts off, an element called "something to fill up the long hours between Monday and Friday."

I, DENNIS ERTEL, will my twin sisters, my good looks, all the walnuts in Walnut Grove to Randy Joers (who acts a little squirrely), my driving ability of stick shifts to Sue LaCluyse, and to Kathy Hammtreee, I will my "JEEZ".

I, Mike Fahey, will to everybody nothing, except to Mr. Weir, a life subscription to PLAYBOY, to Mr. Reed a student who can appreciate his "family living" classes, to Mr. Whitcomb a complete sentence, to Mr. Stillman a lifetime supply of dry control for the natural look. And last my honesty to anyone corrupt enough to take it.

I, BETH FINNERTY, will to my drafting class problem #38 (the one I skipped). I will my ability to park parallel to the curb at 7:35 a.m. to my sister, Gloria. To my sister Carol, I will my famous athletic ability with hopes that she will make the gymnastics team. To anyone who wants to be depressed I will all my fun times at Adams, and to the class of 1977 - homeroom 127, I leave you Mr. Whitcomb. Good Luck!!!!

I, JIM FISHER, will to Mr. Szymanski the wood shop of John Adams. The best of luck in the future with the oncoming boys who will take shop.

I, DIANA FLEMING, will to Darlene Turner my wonderful cheering ability and to Robin Shine my brains to make it all the way through John Adams, and to Sandra Dixon my "quietness."

I, KIM FRANCIS, will to Ann Moriarty and Tibor Spiegel, peace.

I, GARY FRANK, will to Mr. Stillman a fleet of paper airplanes for next year. To Mr. Whitcomb a complete sentence including subject, verbs, and adjectives. To Debbie Whitfield I will me to you! To Mrs. Weir I will a new teacher.

I, RON FREESE, will to my cousin Sharon Glassford, who is always in a frenzy, my old map of J.A.H.S. so that she may use it in the next three years without getting lost.

I, STEVE GERGACZ, will to all my junior friends, all the fun times I've had in my senior year-- I know they'll have a great time next year! I also will the past four years to the good ole memories.

I, GRETA GILMORE, will to Nancy Duncan all my acting ability and all the paint that has been spattered on me from working on sets. Pat Lord, my projection ability and mouth, so she'll have the biggest mouth in the world. All future art students, my frustrations in learning how to recreate my original ideas.

I, MIKE GLENN, will to my smaller brother (Randy) the ability to skip 126 1/2 days over a four year period without being caught.

I, CHUCK GLORE, will to Mary Flanagan 18 parking tickets, my favorite yellow curb, two pads of absence admits, and last but not least, my waterbed as a place to regain her sanity after a typical nerve racking day at John Adams High School.

I, MEG GOLIGHTLY, will to Ken Whitcomb, one french fry that I borrowed during the summer, also I will to my baby brother my Monday through Friday Morning Breakfast Club card, and to use it wisely. I will to Mrs. Bures's 2nd hour Spanish class, my unopened book, and best of luck on finals. And I will to Cindy and Mrs. Trawick the 8:05 cigarette and the bathroom we were never caught in four years, and my BEST WISHES to Debbie and Tom, and finally, Good Luck in the following years to Mr. Bibbs.

I, JENNIFER GRANT, will to Beatrice Morrow my cool personality and togetherness of mind-- may it do you some good. And to Linda Johnson and Kathy Snowden, my pom-poms, and most important, I leave the will to change and desire to improve oneself to all my upcoming brothers and sisters and to anyone else who can appreciate it.

I, KATHY GREEN, will to my noble successor, Tom Vance, success with the printers, the "effective us of white space," and sanity, if he can keep it throughout the year. Good Luck, Tom. To John Feferman, I will POVERTY, because it's the only thing he doesn't have.

I, MARTHA GREEN, will to Allita Green all my ingenious excuses and admits that have carried me through these difficult years, and the will to continue her education because that's what counts most. To Rick Mitchem, the desire to brownose and to eat pie for another year and to Judy Ertel, sincere desire through all her accomplishments in life.

I, VICKI GREEN, will to Dorothy all my curlers so her hair can stand up on her head naturally.

I, FREDIA GRIMES, will to the class of '74 the patience I've maintained as a senior; to Cathy Snowden, my ability to stay calm in any situation; to Darlene Turner all the fun and experiences I've had as a cheerleader; to Cochise Sanders the hope that he'll find a young lady that deserves all his sweetness; and finally, the hope that the classes behind us will distinguish themselves by being as talented and together as "we" the "class with class" have been this last year.

I, CLARK GUNDLACH, will not will to anyone my skiing adventures because there is no one that is deserving of them. To Jill Jordan and Debbie Vanderhagen, I shall bestow upon them my art pencils and my butts on the porch door.

I, KIM HARGREAVES, will to Leah Sunderlin all the patience of Mr. Hoover, and, all the luck of being in the choir next year.

I, WAYNE HARPER, will to Mike Slowey, first, my deflated volleyball, and then my jock because you need all the support you swimmers can get. To James Steinke, my shoe laces so you don't fall on your face in anymore football games. To Scott Nowicki a six-pack and the rest of my admits. To Barry Cocker, Bill Madison, and Pete Tollens, I will my intelligence cause somehow none of you have any. Finally, to the class of '74, my hope that all you can make it out of this joint with your sanity, and to the rest of you poor suckers, all I can leave you is "good luck."

I, DEBBIE HARTZ, will to Steve Hartz all my good times at Adams. Let's hope yours are just a little bit better.

I, CAROLYN HEETER, will to Ron Olson all the scales we played in Band, and all my good times here at Adams and in Band.

I, ISSEL, will to Chris McQuigan two pounds of pork chops made from male chauvanist pigs; to Randy Joers, a digital computer on which to figure his batting average; to Jane McCollum, a pair of basic black hotpants; to Mike Wilbur, a hairdryer to keep his hair looking "stylish"; and to Jeannie and Judy Ertel, a lifetime supply of hotdogs.

I, SHEILA HICKEY, will to Cassie Gundlach and Linda Risinger the Album office and patience with the other editors. Also a dozen

SENIOR WILLS

donuts to start the morning off with.

I, PAMELA JANICE HOLMES, will to Cherri Pickett, ALL MY CLOTHES, so she can change 6 outfits that she has worn for the past four years, my shape because she is shapeless, my supply of vanishing cream to clear her rough, lumpy, ugly face of hers. To my sister, Dee Dee, I will advice--keep on keeping the jive-time girls at Adams worried. And keep your bad shape and good looks (that Cherri wishes she had). Best of luck to you and Brenda, good luck. To San Dixon, also good luck. To Linda Jones, keep doing what you've been doing--the secret you won't let me in on (you know what I mean).

I, MICHELE HOUSTON, will to the school a copy of STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND in the hopes that the student body may learn how to make Adams disincorporate. In the school's place I propose that Sam Companion establish a military dictatorship to prove that neither he nor I are radical liberals. To Jessica Crosson I bequeth an olive branch, cookie, cracker, an egg and toast so that she may have profound and weighty conversations. May her eggs be numerous and may she drink deeply of her toast. To the traumatic trio Edwin Evil, Doctor Dark, and Captain Tommy Tomorrow Son-O-god I impart the neuroscience I have accumulated in four years at Adams. To Mr. Kline I respectfully offer the benign indifference of the universe. And to the rest of the school I'd just like to say I hope some day you GROK.

I, FRANCINE HOWELL, will to Linda Stein my driving skills, to Mr. Bibbs, part of my Afro, to Janetha Ball, my brother, Denis Howell, to my little brother, Nelson Howell, to come to Adams when he gets older and become the best athlete they ever had. I will to Mr. Hadaway all the creeps in the world, and I will all my love to Perry Coalmon.

I, MICHAEL HOWELL, will to Daryle Ashby my Jack Handel so he can stop Byron Johnson from slapping him around, and I will thdf excess fat from following her

Michael Harvey my ability to play any sport he chooses. And I also will to Jimmy Wright my power to get some ladies.

I, CHRIS JOHNSON, will to Gayle Hutchison, all my great unforgettable experiences with Mr. Von-Schrietz. Also, I will all the switching around of homerooms and different lockers to anyone who likes to be pushed and shoved around.

I, FAY JOHNSON, will to Darice Austin my ability to go through four years of high school without studying at all. To Mr. Compagna, a years supply of chewing gum cut in half!

I, RODERICK JOHNSON, will to my sisters Linda and Cindy the determination to make it through this school. To LaVerne Parker I will a match so she can burn her body suits. To Ken Milon I will a can of Afro Sheen Comb Easy, and the key to my apartment so he can have all the fun he can handle. To Terry Gaines I will pipe cleaners and a school year's supply of matches. To Daryl Ashby I will all the women from LaSalle and Riley since I'm sure he will have run out of Adams' ladies. And to Clark Price I will the name of my foot doctor so he can finally get his feet straightened.

I, GRACIE JONES, will to Jackie Robinson a well-done brain, Ernestine Scott my pink pant suit, Angie Waller a box of chocolate ayds, Stephanie Jones the ability to stay in school, and to my cousins and Debra the best of luck and fun in the future.

I, CINDY KEB, will to my little sister, Cheryl, my locker combination: 38-2434. I also will to Rosei Pawlak the C. C. monologue, may she always read it in good humor.

I, ANGLE (TRIP)3, will to Jackie, (Trio) 2, Kathy (Trio) I we've got it all so why not make it doublely cool together and intelligent. To Shaw we'll be together again in a few! To Josie, Gloria, Burnette, Margret, Mikey and Cocheis, all the trio's success. To the co-eds, remain together and the best. To Miss Rosenfeld, I will my mind and Black soul, and

of 74, all the help of the 73 class in getting your jive together. To everybody love and happiness.

I, JULIE KERTZ, will to Lulu Kovas and Mike Kertz -- the hole in the wall that they've already taken over. to Mary Zimmerman-- a large box of Kleenex to be used when talking to Mr. Przybysz, to Randy Joers and Mike Wilbur, two expandable hats, in case their heads get bigger, to Kathy Ham-montree--my sexy legs and a bottle of school spirit, to Sandy Duxbury--the book, EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX, to keep her informed, to Ann Oren and Keri Kiley-- a free ride in the trunk to the outdoor, to Mark Risinger, 1001 JOKES, so he can learn some clean jokes, to the gymnastics team, one pound of chalk so they can keep up the chalk fights without wasting "Mr. Poe's Chalk." To Bev Shear, some rocks so she can fill some of the space in her head.

I, PAT KILEY, will to my brother Dan my place in the "Kiley Four"; to Mike Kertz and Lulu Kovas my messy locker; to Randy Joers, a pair of handcuffs; to Kerry a CLEAN table at Barnaby's.

I, NANCY KLIMEK, will to my brother Mike the endurance to get through the next three years, and in the end, to come out--himself.

I, DANIEL B. KNAPP, will my position as first and only Bari Sax man to Doug Selig. Also, I will my diamond-studded athletic supporter to Mike Jaicomo because he'll need it if he ever wishes to live through the next gymnastics season. Lastly, I will my great strength and coordination to Dave Pecze (and heaven knows he needs it).

I, AL KOCH, will to Jean Er-tel I case of Licorice to eat on the way to Eagle Lake, someday; my T.M. class to Beth Ganser; all my geese to Anna Mauzy and my peacocks to Pam Miller. Also to Ric Mitchum my dolomite tape, since he acts so much like him anyway. "Wise madness is better than foolish sanity"--a quote to which I will everyone.

I, SUE KOMINKIEWICZ, will to

tinguished homeroom teacher, W. V. Roberts (alias Harry High School), who has served above and beyond the call of duty.

I, DAVE KOTOSKE, will my Stash to Kathy Schrader, Tom Lichtenfelds, Anna Mauzy, and anyone else I forgot. I will my wonderful driving abilities to the Mod Squad--Uncle Bill, Cousin David and Brother Bibbs.

I, DEBBIE KOZ, will to Mr. David--a dozen Dunkin Donuts, to Mr. Szucs a 6 of P.B.R., to Meg Golightly "Fred Farkle's Book of Etiquette," to Cindy Bower my smoking restroom which I was never caught in, and finally to my fiance Tom, all my love and happiness which he gives to me.

I, DONNA THE KOZ, will to Al Taylor my "Go Sparta Bulldogs Go" badge. To all freshmen the book How to Escape From School Successfully." To Lloyd Robinson the Super Hit record "Baby Hold On" and all the good times with it. To "Little I" a Big I." To my twin sister--freedom. To Marcy--a white Ford. And all my love to Ray.

I, REGINA KREISLE, will to Joel Benkie my semi-annual temperance speech, to Danny Perkins my cotton gloves and hammer, to Jeff Largent my floppy hat, and to anybody fool enough to take them, the traditional Academy Awards. Also, I will my telephone to Mr. Mathia, my favorite cookie recipe to Mrs. Weiler, and our dead mouse to our long-awaited friend, Godot.

I, NANCY LADOW, will to my Poker Club the best always and my love. May they also win someday. To Nancy Sylbert, I leavy my 5th Ace. To Arthur Tate, all my pornographic materials. To Kevin Phillips, my wrestling abilities, to Jane and Michael, each other, and to Steve Kaser, any old Datsuns I run into.

I, ELIZABETH LARSON LAMB, will to Anne Loren my "place" on the swim team, and to Mr. Goodman my two brothers who'll bring with them the distraction of his new \$63,000 laboratory.

I, DAVE LEE, will to any and all remaining unfortunate saps who make the fateful error of becoming enrolled in the "Inharmonious Harmony Class" under the fantastic direction of Mr. Hoover, pity. Also, to Jane McCollum my hotel key.

I, STEVE LEEDS, will to the junior class my great skipping

ability and one more year of this place.

I, MARSHA LIDDELL, will to Ernestine Scott my brains, Bea Morrow my walk, Valerie Golden my athletic ability, Darlene Turner my ability to make friends, Connie Howell my shape, Brenda Weston my dudes, and Sherl Lynn my ability to go far in life. To the students of John Adams, good luck in the years to come. I will Francine Howell a life time of good luck, Jeanette Walkins not to be so stingy, Norma Diggins big legs, Herman Lee the luck to find that special young lady, Judy Jones good luck at Indiana State, Cathy Scott a winning volley ball team, and Jennifer Grant all the happiness in the world.

I, AMY LOCKHART, will to Mary Zimmerman the scalograph, layouts, and everything that goes into making up the "Faculty and Academics" section of the ALBUM, along with much advice.

I, THERESA LONGFELLOW, will to Dick "Merry" Held and "Stretch" Baker, bowl haircuts and one years supply of mud for their green suede tennis shoes.

I, RICK LOWE, will to Missy, my sis and Martha who has corrupted me, to Kathy Altman, my great straight friend, to Bard Black and Cindy Lee who gave a great spring vacation, to Mark Eskridge, my best black friend, to my closest friend and greatest--Jill Jordan, to Bonnie Heck who is the nicest (I hope she skips next year), to Sue Balthazor, and to Tom Stewart and Rob Martin--perfect freak friends, the best of luck next year. Thanks to all, I loved it!

I, KATHI MADISON, will to students of John Adams the togetherness, intellect, and finesse of the Trio (Angelo, Kathi, & Jackie). I will you fun in the year ahead, but the common sense to know the time, place, and season for everything they do. To the Blacks, I say get it all together and keep it that way. To Jackie Shaw I will the power of the Trio and good luck in the lonely year ahead.

I, SUE MANAK, will to the Seagals a years subscription to the Tribune, so that they may not read of their accomplishments; the area sportscasters to hear about your fine basketball team, and to the new captains my blank thank-you notes, and plenty of Luck. To Patti Bergen, my father's adventurous rides to school.

I, KATHY MARENTETTE, will to Mary Zimmerman my ability to

be constantly late to 1st hour, and to Barb Brickley my seam ripper.

I, STEVE MARK, will to Gary Hammaker the senior position next year for "after lunch hall mischief and stuff," hoping that he will be able to carry on in the tradition that has made this one of the most exciting activities this school has to offer.

I, JOHN MARNOCHA, will to any one who values athletics more than anything else -- this school. I also wish the best of luck to next year's Jazz Band, keep on cookin and be tight...Finally, to my sisters, everything that is good in this school, if there is anything.

I, G. F. GUYFELLOW, will to Marion HeHe or any other red-neck jock and most of the coaches, one fur-lined jock strap. May it keep you warm, and good rideance.

I, VICKI MATHENY, will to my brother Ray Matheny, all my happiness and love I had at my years at Adams. I also will him my hand because he'll need it when he becomes a senior, for all the term papers.

I, SCOTT MACGREGOR, will to Tiger Wade my height, necessary for sports; to Topper Joers my swave and debonair with the women, and to Tom McDaniels my afro.

I, MICHAEL MCNULTY, will to Ronnie, my locker and the patience to make it through the next two

I, MICHAEL MCNULTY, will to Ronnie, my locker and the patience to make it through the next two years in this crazy school.

I, PEGGY MESAROS, will to my homeroom teacher my attendance record, as she's had so much fun with it.

I, JAN MEYER, will to Cassie Gunlach all my bruises acquired at Bendix. Also, to Carol Nevel, I will her all my hair rollers to replace the only huge one she uses. Also, to Joel Benkie, I will all my worries about a certain person. And last, but not least, I will to Pat Lord all my "good times" in third hour study hall.

I, VICKIE MILLER, will to Miss Ganser's gym classes my fantastic ability to play field hockey; and to the next occupant of my locker, a family of bugs.

I, PATTI MILLIKEN, being of sound body and mind, will to Randy Milliken all my old admits, my "off" days at the "Burg," and my locker with the world-wide combination. Also, I will my old pom suit to anyone stupid enough to take it.

I, ANNE MITCHELL, will to Kathy Kimbriel my torn and tattered **Crime and Punishment** and four years of Mickey Mouse to my brother.

I, CARLOTTA MOORE, will to Jeanette Watkins all my charms and techniques to get a man because she can't seem to hook one! To Francine Howell my ability to get along with people, to Linda Ashe, my ability to tune in instead of broadcast! Kim Madridge, a junior, all the good luck and success in the world! Denise Steen, all the intelligent, fine black brothers, and to her sister Debbie, just a little more nerve with the fellas! To all the underclassmen, hurry and get the hell out of here!

I, KENT MOORE, will to Cheryl Glenn my ability to make teachers believe I really tried to get to class on time and my dope stash behind the third brick in the fourth row in the back of the AV room.

I, C. (CLUTZ) MORFOOT, will to dear Jane McCollum my will power and my M & M's, my Tab, my tape measure, and las., not least, my **Greenwillow** costume.

I, BOB MORGAN, will to Robert New my sweaty guitar strap and 3 free guitar lessons.

I, JAN MORSE, will to anyone who's still sensitive, the inner strength I didn't have, to rise above cynicism and have the courage to quit school and actually find education, the only place where it's available--outside the prison walls. Alicé Rhodes, I give your gentleness to temper the hurts that caused your cynicism. I will to Mr. Drapek, the compassion to continue being a person and say, "Someday the pool will be an aquarium and the gym a greenhouse." Also, to Mr. Companion, I shout with wild-eyed fanaticism in my eyes, "Anarchy!" P.S. What is Reality?

I, NANCY MORRICAL, will my classes, teachers, and good times to Kim, Bambi, and Nancy.

I, LYNDA MOSES, will to Mary H., Jacky, Sandy S., Susie B., and Carol and Julie--my ability to be in a class for the school year and do nothing but talk. You may also share my unused leftover admits. Good luck and have fun next year.

I, AYN MORIARTY, Editor-in-chief of the beloved TOWER, do will the upcoming staff all the posters in the Album office to decorate the TOWER with. I especially will to Jane McCollum (Who IS she anyway?) all the malapropisms that it takes to elevate her from being a "non-entity," to be a PAGE EDITOR. (I) I also will to Leslie Vaerewyck all my EXCELLENT driving abilities ex-

hibited on Wednesday mornings. To Mr. Kline, I will all the sex and violence he can stand while he waits for Godot. And lastly, I bequeath to Jeanne Hoyer, my favorite person, all the egg-salad sandwich wrappers from IUSB that I have collected over the year.

I, CURTIS MUNLIN, will to Buttons the power to get some young ladies. To Linda Johnson, I will my sweet personality.

I, CORNELIUS SEAN THE LE-PRECAUN, will to my girlfriend, Lindy Sue, all my love and to the sophomore class, class of 1975, an ounce of happiness. And to Mr. Krouse, a perfect inchworm.

I, DAVE NAUS, will to Susie Smith a frog with a very large head; to Randy Joers, another arm to put around some girl's shoulder, and an alarm clock so he can wake the doctor up. To Annie Oren, I will a "jeez;" to Mark Risinger, I will a song about Boots and a new bird call; to Kathy Hammontree, I will my unbuckled leather belt; to Judy Ertel, I will a bigger appetite, a "D" in chemistry, and a conversation that doesn't end up about B.C.; to Jeannie, I will a crying towel, her own set of car keys, and a date with Bill Humphrey; To Steve Sellers, I will a kiss from a fairy princess; last and also least, I will, to Martha, a HEAVY date.

I, BRIAN NORRIS, will to Mr. Roberts my "Norman the Greek" crystal ball so he can pick the exact scores of basketball games. To Mr. Schutz I will the faculty and staff of John Adams.

I, DOUGLAS LEON OWENS, will to all upcoming seniors the chances to do things that I had. I will to my brother all the good times and experiences I have enjoyed, and to my wife (?) all my love.

I, TOM PANZICA, will to Greg Rogers, my natural ability to make an ass of myself in any situation, to Bill Smith, a well-deserved slap across the face, to Bill Mann, a rubber boat with a air leak, to Chris Coffelt, a duck egg and a grey feather, to Scott Williams, the locker I don't have, to John Kovas, an autographed 8" x 10" glossy of Mr. Hadaway embarrassing me, and to all of next year's football team, my jersey with no number and my blank space on the roster.

I, KEVIN PARKER (ALIAS PLAYBOY PARKER) will to everybody absolutely nothing, because I am greedy as hell, and am taking it all with me.

I, MIKE PARSEGHIAN, will to Dave (Bart) Pecze my sweaty old

practice jersey and my football locker so he can enjoy locker life and scenery. I also will my little black book to D. E. Wade.

I, KEVIN PATTERSON, will to any incoming freshmen, the advice not to go out for any sports at Adams because it will get you nothing but a tired back and messed-up mind.

I, ROSIE PAWLAK, will to Cindy Helvey, all the weird things that go on in the band hall, and the friendship that came from that real hate we had. To Debbie Creighton, I will the memories of a certain Band party last fall--no further comment. And I will the C.C. monologue back to Cindy Keb. I sure don't want it!

I, PAM PECZE, will to my brother Dave Pecze all my blue admits, that are needed when he is late to class next year.

I, DAVID PERKINS, will to Marilyn Young 200 feet of "garose" chicken wire. To Anne Owens, I leave a couple of aspirins, a rotten apple, and a box of "Chicklets." To Joel Benkie, I leave a messed-up set room and the entire 2nd base section of seats. And last, but not least, I will to Jeanne a curl (right in the middle of her forehead.)

I, JIM (CHUBBY) PHILLIPS, will to Rick (Juice Head) Mitchem my white football shoes if he can stretch them from size 9 to size 15. To Hubie Graves the will to speak and to the rest of the John Adams sports players, best of luck.

I, KEVIN PHILLIPS, will friendship and brotherhood to the people coming up in the year, and I give my glasses to Ray Martin so when he comes around the stretch he won't have to pop his eyeballs.

I, NANCY PIERCE, will to Miss Cwidak many thanks for the most production 20-minute conversation of my life.

I, SHERAL POELVOORDE, being of unsound mind and body, do will to my sister Stacey my tiny locker along with the mice. Also to Debbie Vanderhagen, the ability to party late and then to be able to get up and look alert at school the next day.

I, PATTY POYSER, will my job in Mr. Robert's room, which I never go to, to John Gillett, to Danny Reagin, I will my skipping ability and never getting caught.

We, SANDY RANDOLPH and ROSIE PAWLAK, will to Mona, the body of one John Marnocha to have and to hold for as long as they both shall live.

I, LEAH REAGIN, will to John Gillett all my quarters, to my brother Danny, I will luck in Hadaway's homeroom and a smile as he walks down the hall. I also will Beany Keating good luck in her last years at Adams, and lastly, I will to Vanita Johnson and Sheila Reed, fun and happiness.

I, LEORA REEDER, will to the incoming frosh, a year of hard work and MANY trying times.

I, SALLY REINKE, will to all future Olympic hopefuls my great size.

I, ALICE RHODES, in jaded mind and broken spirit, will my dissidence and outlaw ways to deserving people, to Mr. David, I leave my copy of THE PRIMAL SCREAM, to Mr. Compagna, my idealistic anarchism, and to Mr. Przybysz, Sartre's NO EXIT. Lastly, I will the hope that some of the remaining student body can make it through here with their sanity intact. I know I haven't.

I, STEVE RICHMOND, will to Dave Hadaway a handbook on the art of teaching, to Mr. Stillman a stereo tape, of "get off the Uni-Vent," to Mr. Murphy a new pair of dress sweatpants, to Jason Denman my handguards and crushed chalk, to Mike Jaicomo some luck with next year's gymnastic team, to anyone who wants the responsibility of watching over Pat Daniels and making sure he stays... To Theresa Longfellow I will myself to her, to Mr. Berry a new fleet of lathes, to Mr. Krouse a new thermos, and to the Tower staff, a new staff.

I, GAIL RILEY, will to Mike Powell my ability to avoid and antagonize Mr. Greenshields after dropping out of Orchestra. I also will to Jamie Honold a new "hus-sy" to take my place. And to Chris McGuigan and Lynne Jaicomo the knowledge (?) I have gained in Earth Science.

I, ELAINE ROBERTS, will to my sister Kathy all my knowledge and lovely personality. To Rhonda my book of Ice Berg Slim (dig it Boo), to Kathy Snowden my quietness. To Terry the nerve to go in Scottie's (alone), to Mr. Bibbs my brand new \$15.00 acrylic Afro wig.

I, MARSHALL ROBINSON, will to Mrs. Gadamski a mini-skirt.

I, MIKE ROBINSON, will to Sandy Klosowski my ability to stand Moe's class for one full year!

I, GARY RODICK, will to Tom Stevens my skill and good luck in golf.

I, MARIBETH RONCZ, will to my sister Janet, my great talent

of explaining why I didn't do what I should have, and did do what I shouldn't have. Also, I wish her and her friends the best of luck and hope they can keep their sanity for another year in this nutsy place.

I, ALLEN ROTHBALLER, will to Marilyn Young a pair of red flannels, to Linda Ashe, a rock; to Joel Benkie, the big alto; to Miss Cwidak, all those false notes from homeroom; and to Mr. Hoover, an overly used razor blade so he won't have to go all the way to Chicago, just to get his hair cut.

I, LYNN ROZEWICZ, will, Wednesday, May 30, at 10:00...

I, CAROL SAKARA, will to anyone, my personal parking space on Hoover, that is if you get there at 7:30.

I, ERNIE SCARBROUGH, will to Mr. Hoover, my broken voice to wo with as he pleases. To the Band I will the ability and patience to withstand not being recognized as an outstanding group because of the pseudo superiority of our friendly neighborhood jocks.

I, WILLIAM AUGUST SCHEU, will to Mr. Goodman all the test tubes, etc., that I cleaned. To Marilyn Young, all my chemistry notebooks--they won't help much! To John Adams, my little sister who is coming here next year.

I, STEVE SCHAFER, at one time being of sound mind and body, will to all offensive linemen Mr. Morris and to Mike Bilinski, Dave Evans, and Harry Seider, one (1) roll of tape. I also will my "cat quickness" to Dicky Cole.

I, SUSIE SCHRICKER, leave my "super-straight" life at Adams to Fred Kurman, to use at his convenience. I also will to Kurt Weamer My "golden voice" with which to please Mr. Hoover for the next two years.

I, ANDY SCOTT, will to my brother all the cheat sheets I have had to use to get through high school. To Mr. Seeley, the first copy of my book HOW to WASTE A WHOLE YEAR IN ART CLASS.

I, CATHERINE SCOTT, will to Cathy Snowden some fast-powder for her black and whites and good luck and strong will here at Adams. To Miss Smith I will a broader mind. To Rboin Shine, I will my ability to overlook backstabbers.

I, BARB SHAFFER, will to Jeanine and Judy Ertel, and Jackie Dillman much success in cheerleading, and the best of luck in their remaining years at Adams

I, SCOTT SHIRA, will to Dave McKinney my "tints" so nobody

sees the two black eyes I gave him; and to Judy Ertel, I will my brains in Espanol; and to Dave "Ernie D". Pecze, I will one lock of hair so he can cover up his ear-showin' head; and to Mr. J. Whitcomb, I will his absence admits he probably does not know are missing.

I, VIRGINIA SIKORSKI, will to Kathy Weiss all my Spanish notes and knowledge. To Beth Walker I will all my good times, especially my senior year. I will my locker to any lucky freshman who happens to get it. I hope it will be as near to his first hours class as it was to mine. Also, I hope it is as far away from his last hour class as it is to mine.

I, SUE SINKIEWICZ, will to Jessie Crosson and Jane Mc Collum my sheer intrepidity, blind perseverance, and numb bewilderment which have proved so useful in coping with life at JAHS. (They may get you nowhere, but at least they stave off paranoia!) I will you the ability to elude the Micy Mouse hall guards (who believe that they are the Mod Squad), upholders of that old adage, "The non-trouble-makers are sure to have SOMETHING up their sleeves." I will you our 5 lb. Tower Hall pass to keep up your sleeves. (It's great for fending off muggers.) To Jane I leave the care of Mr. Hoover-- you must pacify him according to the type of music he wants you to sing. (Too bad we couldn't sing our dirge for this year's commencement.) Jessie, in your role as co-editor of page 3, I leave you our tradition--remember your oath sworn on "our Eagle Chick." May you piece together enough little paragraphs to satisfy Mr. Drapek. To all the people remaining at JAHS, I leave an ample portion of my sympathy and heartfelt hopes for a better school soon in the future.

I, DAVID L. SMITH, will to the students of John Adams High my courage and determination.

I, TERRY SMITH, will to Jockamo and Lair, "Old Blue;" "Georgy" to Nancy; a take to J.E. & C.W.; an honest cross and a canoe paddle to Mr. Poe; a bottle of Boone's Farm to Jamie; a one-way ticket to Sicily for Sam Compagna; and my leprecaun sideburns to those without.

I, VICKI LYNN STAHL, will to Karen Stahl and Pam Keb my messy locker. To Laurie McDonald, my great times at Adams.

I, BARRY STANTON, will to my brother, Mr. Goodman, wise-cracks on notes. To any fresh-

man who thinks he can win (but can't), my first competitive bathing suit.

I, BETTY JEAN STEED, will to Brenda Jones the ability to not miss more than 7 1/2 days during her whole senior year, and to get along with all people, and to have Mr. Sam Compagna for gov't class the whole year because of his great sense of humor and his talent to make her laugh every day.

I, BILL STINCHCOMB, will to Mr. Whitcomb, a set of speech tapes entitled, "How to speak to your students and have them understand what you said without mumbling." I will to Mr. Mathia my old bottle of Vitalis.

I, ANN STOFFER, will to Randy Evanoff and Craig Barrier all the times I skipped and didn't get caught. Also, to Randy E., Craig B., Carol E., and Sherry M., all the good times I have had at Adams, especially my senior year. I will my locker to Karen Stahl so she has enough room for the cake and pop next year, and my inflatable turtle. I will my spot in the attendance office to whomever has the patience to put up with the people there.

I, GARY STUART, will to anyone that wants them, (and can get away with them), all the headaches, upset stomachs and sore throats I had during my senior year at Adams.

I, MONTE "HIRAM" SWINDEMAN, will to Rick Vanderhagen all the moth-eaten supporters of John Adams, my locker to the cockroaches, my twelve gallon golden beer mug to the early risers, my rat farm to the cafeteria for more ratburgers, and my "most sensuous man" trophy to Dave Davis.

I, GLORIA SWITALSKI, will to Mr. Wilbur a lot of good looking chicks at his new school, so that he can keep up all of his extra curricular activities.

I, CRAIG SZABO, will to the graduating class of 1973, and anyone else who would happen to know about my seemingly most outstanding quality, which I never knew I had and am still not convinced of the presence of, this attribute-- my big toe.

I, MARILYN SZALAY, will to Mr. Wilbur better judgment in his match-making abilities in the future, and the best of luck in his new school.

I, RUTHE SZYMKOWICZ, will to Jessica Crosson all my sanity, great discretion, and extraordinary height. I leave her with a lot of "fruity memories, great hopes, and the rather awesome task of cleaning this place up, and rectifying all the injustices

done to her academically-inclined brethren (and herself). I also will to Jessie, a pure chromium, reaction (so she never need guess), a 4,5-bromo 3,4-methyl octane hydrocarbon, and a life full of peaceful "oms." To Sam Compagna I will one Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee paper, a great deal of gratitude, and a button (to let everyone know that HE was right) which reads "I told you so."

I, AL TAYLOR, will to next year's varsity baseball team the remaining obliterated jock straps I wore for two years. And to Rick Mitchem my inability to strike out in clutch situations.

I, CONNIE TAYLOR, will to Kathe Kurtzhals my locker, because she needs it. To Linda Walsh, my sympathy (she knows what I mean).

I, LES THIMLAR, will to John Cassidy, Stu Dolde, and Mark Norman, eleven cards from my brief encounter with debate; to PA encounter with debate; to Patti Bergren and Jeri Deneen, sobering police tales; to Mr. Goodman, a panacea for all his ailments-- a six-pack of 7-Up; to Mr. Compagna a copy of William F. Buckley's latest book; to Kerry Kiley, a ticket to the "31 Outdoor;" and to Randy, I leave Manak, door;" and to Randu, I leave Manak, if he remembers his part of the deal.

I, WILLIAM THOMPSON, will to Corky Dugger and Suzee Brown the key to my black dune buggy with gold speckles, which look green, in order that they can go to Tower Hill and study their German.

I, MOSES TORRES, will to Jim McDaniels, my old toothbrush and my old tube of Crest.

I, CHERYL UNDERWOOD, being of sound mind and body will to Debbie Vanderhagen my brother, Tim, because I don't want him, and to Becky Podell all the hamburgers she wants from Burger Chef.

WE, YVONNE WOO & SUE VURPILLAT, will to Missy, Martha, and Abby our joint account at National Bank and the '59" station wagon to get to the nearest McDonald's when you have the sudden urge to eat.

I, ROBERT WALSH, will to the teachers of Adams my brother and hope he gives you as hard a time as I tried to. To Ed Parrish my brain because he can't make it with his own.

I, MARK WALKER, will to Mr. Mathia a lock for his back room so his students will leave his toy trucks alone.

I, ALLEN WELDY, will to Karen

Grant, Marvin the Maverick and my dusty locker next to room 130. Also, to Mr. David, my parking space in the teacher's lot, and to my brother a Latin book.

I, RAY VANETT, will to my sister, Roxy, all of my first hand experience in eluding school officials on days when there are better things to do than go to school. Also, to Mr. Shanley I will all of my many sunburns from Tower Hill.

I, DAVID ERIC JOHN VAN RYN, will to Volney Weir my frisbee and a year's supply of super balls, to Ronald Mathia a tape recording of fifth hour physics under a full moon, to Mark Risinger my life size 3-D Miss October poster, and to Linda I will Wilbur B. Goodman for one more year of fun.

I, VICKIE LYNN WADE, will to the 73-74 cheerleaders the courage to yell when nobody else is.

I, JEANETTE WATKINS, will to Francine Howell the book she forgot to return to Yvonne Outlaw my good health, to Ethel Ward a year's supply admits, to Dawn Lucky my ability to make it to class on time, to Cariotta my common sense. To Linda Ashe I leave my ability to keep my mouth shut. To Norma Diggins I will some of my legs. To Marsha Liddell a year's supply of potato chips, so she won't have to beg any more. And to all the underclassmen, my power to make it through.

I, PEGGY VOSS, I will to Chris Coffelt one free pass to the Red Carpet Motel for next year's state basketball game and to Pam Miller, Chari Ford, and Betty Lou one first aid kit for their next accident. Also to Chari Ford I will many more happy years of drinking "How do I Love Thee."

I, STEPHANIE WALLER, will to Angie the opportunity of being bothered by Ellen Joy Rubin. To Stephanie Jones the will power to stay in school, and all underclassmen the best of luck next year.

I, JAMES WALKER, will to Alan Weldy the front end of my GTO, for his immaculate driving ability, and to any family living class that wants it -- my back seat.

I, JAMES F. VIRGIL, will to my brother, Tom, a "Mr. Krouse Sings Polish Folksongs" album; to Mrs. Maza I leave my autographed copy of "The Humor of Ray Mewton," complete with the vinyl sickness bag; and finally to Mr. Vernon Dudley I am leaving my complete wardrobe of worn-out work clothes to give to any co-op student who wants to go into welding.

I, AREINIA WARNER, will to

had and the problems we've solved. To Emma Wichlicz, the locker I never had, and to Glenn Winston, the hard work and hard times I went through during the year.

I, BYRA WARNER, will to Kathy White, my best friend, all the rest of my power to scheme and get out of the usual messes, plus all my monkeys. Take good care of them. To Martha Green, I will my cool way of talking to dudes. To Marsha Liddell, who always get lost at night, I will my General Butler State Park key, so she will always have somewhere to go. To Vicki Stahl, I will my box of Kleenex (if I have any left). To Theresa H. who kept everyone laughing that long 150 miles home, I will my big mouth for yelling into hotel room registers and my hard head because I didn't bump my head on the ceilings. To Mrs. Gleason, the best person in the world, I will my determination for getting things done, and to future COE students, work hard and it will pay off in the end. I don't will anybody the fun I had in Albuquerque. To all the chicks that have to fight to survive, I will them each a pair of boxing gloves. You know who you are! To Morris Green I will you a new baby-sitter. I will Brian (Blip) Williams a box of croutons. I will Tom Larkin another trash can to lean on.

I, BECKIE WELDY, will to my brother Rodney all the fake notes I've passed in the last four years and all my excellent grades (Ha Ha) that I've got here in the last four years.

I, WENDY WELTER, will to Jean and Joan Hinkle and Kay Stitt my driver's licence, to Laura Anderson my ability to sell light bulbs, to Ann Oren a muzzle and leash for Randy Joers, and to Cheryl Garrett the cheer "Give me a 'D'." And to Jean Beeman, Jeri Deneen and Patti Bergren the best of luck!

I, PHIL WENGER, will my five lockers and my twelve confiscated locks to anyone who has them. I also will the cafeteria's unloading dock door to Debbie Franks so that she may skip with the ease of a senior.

I, THOMAS WILLIAM WHIPKEY, do hereby bequeath my "Eagle Call" to Mr. Weir, Mr. Mathia and anyone who will do it during basketball games and pep assemblies. To Mary Walker, I leave my impressions, my seat in the lunchroom and my clean locker. I leave my W. C. Fields impression to Marilyn Young. I leave my "pot" to Gloria Zeith-

leave my questionable ability to get along with the teachers to all incoming freshman. Finally, I will John Adams High School to the Urban Renewal Program.

I, JOHN WHITAKER, will to Mary Hill my locker, pencils, and most of all, my love. To my brother Dennis, I will my skipping school ability, and to Kevin Harris a pair of my shoes.

I, SUE WHITFIELD, will to Lloyd Robinson all the fun times I had going to the lake and eating baloney and frito sandwiches. Also, I will to Lloyd the ability to find a decent parking place in the morning.

I, SWEET VI, will to Erma Jackson this "more meat" recipe: 3 lbs. of meat on each leg and thigh, and 4" on her chest, and 30 more lbs. for the rest.

I, PAULA WOLFRAM, will to my sister Louann all the good times I've had here, and I will the students and teachers understanding of each other and a good day every day.

I, WENDY WOODWORTH, will to Bev Mizen my pink ballet shoes so she can "vamp" to her heart's desire in next year's musical, and to Chris Coffelt a room at the Red Carpet Inn in Kokomo and a tube of toothpaste.

I, JAMES KEVIN WRIGHT, alias Yhosanga Peticio Feduchi, lord of the lowlands and part owner of "The Purple Bird All Night Tricycle Repair Shop," do hereby bestow upon the students of John Adams the task of cremating my books and papers and then spreading their ashes upon the four corners of the pool. Plus to the sacred few, namely Marilyn Young and Steve Patterson, I bequeath "The Great Rip-Off." (Little known novel.) Now students, heed well my last words, because on your death desk you may utter the same:

In all my years at Adams
And in every single class,
The thing I'll do with all my
books

Is shove them up your...nose.

I, JUNE WRIGHT, will to Brenda Weston all the hems in all my dresses, to Unita Sanders my red and white gym shoes, to my sister Jennifer my ability to stay in school, to my little sister Patty my freshman pride, to Barbara Simpson my comb and brush, and to Beverly Wilkans my cap and gown.

I, HARRY WRIGHT, will to Gloria Zeithammer, Nancy Lindquist, and Jenny Kreisle the back room of "Chairman Mao's" art studio and all the good times we had therein. Also, do I here be-

queath all my unknowing innocence and enthusiasm to Bob Gerrard and anyone else desirous of them, as they have stood me in good stead in this life.

I, SUSIE WRIGHT, will to next year's 3rd hour ICT class, my seat in the class, for anyone who is LUCKY??? enough to get it.

I, KEVIN YENDES, will to Jill Ham my abilities to skip classes without being caught. To Janet Steinmetz my skiing ability. To anybody my driving ability while being stoned. To the class of '74 my hatred for this school (or what you want to call this thing), and my ability to spot unmarked pig cars and regular pig cars while smoking.

I, DWAYNE YOUNG, will to the person being felicitous, facetious, and creative enough to win it, The Graffiti Award. To the Tower, I will the prize I never received (free Tower-Album subscription), and to Dave Schubert and Dave Waggley my power supply, lab componets, text books, and the prestige and freedom of vocational electronics class.

I, LYNNE ZIKER, will the John Adams girls swim team a year of good luck because three is a charm. I also will my speed and agility to Sue Buschwacker so that she can improve her game of Blind Man's Bluff. To Missy Lowe I will the retard bus so that she can travel in style, and to Sue, Balthazar I will my bottle of Eau de Chlorine for those special occasions. Even though Sue Manak and Sally Reinke are graduating, I wish to will them my top 1%, just in case they need it.

I DEE DEE ZINK, will to Becky Hentz my muscular legs and Kathy Hammontree my inability to do chin-ups in gymnastics.

I, LINDA ABRAHAMS, will to my sister Debbie, all the essentials for survival at Adams the next three years; namely a hall pass, an exit pass, an admit, a heavy duty locker lock, and a good sense of humor. To Jane McCollum I will two extra hours every other Friday morning, and all the fun I've had working on the TOWER staff this year. Also to Jane I will the border tapes that she hasn't already misplaced. To Mr. Greenshields I will a copy of Dale Carnegie's book, HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE.

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The Scenes of Sports

Baseball

When a team wins eight of its last ten conference games, it would seem a good bet that the team should be at or near the top of the standings - but not Adams. Coming on strong after a slow start, Coach Buczkowski's Eagles had posted a 12-10 total with one contest left before the sectional. Unfortunately, Adams has been unable to pick up any ground on LaPorte and Washington despite the improvement.

While the Eagles have only six seniors on the squad, they have all been starters this season. Co-captains Kevin Patterson and Steve Austin have handled most of the pitching duties while Denny Ertel, Ron Freese, Al Taylor, and Morris Green have powered the Adams attack all year long.

Mike Bilinski and Jim Szabo have also helped with the pitching chores while Randy Joers, Mike Wilbur, Ken Breen, Rick Mitchem, and Marty Layman have all started games at one time or another.

Unfortunately, some early season inconsistencies severely hampered the Eagles chances of making a run at the NIC title. Adams knocked off both Washington and LaPorte once, but costly defeats at the hands of both Elkhart teams did not help the Eagles at all.

With the finals of the sectional being played tonight, Adams could still be alive if the Eagles defeated both Jackson and the Washington-St. Joe winner. Clay most likely made it out of the other bracket and the Colonials most certainly can be rated as strong favorites to win the state title. The biggest opposition should come in next week's regional against LaPorte.

Basketball

As everyone knows, Adams basketball team went all the way to the championship game before being eliminated in last year's state finals. Hopefully, Coach Dave Hadaway and his mates can make the tournament more than just a one-shot affair.

In 1973, the names of Webb, Austin, Hill, Ashby, Robinson, and Martin became familiar to fans all over the state. The value of that publicity can never really be measured, but it will certainly speak well for all Adams teams in the future.

The Eagles swept through the season with a fine 14-5 record

but it wasn't until the tournament that the Eagle team really began to prove itself. Once they got a taste of victory, the Eagles wouldn't quit and they nearly made it all the way.

Basketball Index, a yearbook which rates all the teams after the season placed Adams in the #27 spot. Yet the Eagles can bask in the memory that the Anderson team which they defeated in the afternoon game held the #1 ranking.

All in all, it was a glorious year for Adams basketball one that won't be soon forgotten. But if the 1972-73 B-team's record is any indication, the Eagles may be making a return trip sooner than most people expect.

Cross Country

Led once again by the consistent performance of junior Pat Daniels, the Adams cross country team came through with a 7-8 record that is more of an accomplishment than most observers realize.

Coach Dan Poe depended heavily on three returning veterans, Daniels, Jim Lindzy, and captain John Kujawski, but besides these three plus senior Ken Green, the harriers were often lacking in manpower. Several of the team's early defeats resulted because the Eagles did not have enough runners with the required 10 practices.

Although the roadrunners closed out their season with a 4-3 conference mark, good for fourth place in the NIC, several late season individual performances were encouraging. In the city meet, the harriers once again were lodged in fourth place, but Adams ace Pat Daniels came through in fine fashion by taking second place. Then in the sectional meet, also held at Erskine Park, Pat took the fifth spot as once again he paced the Adams field.

With the return of Pat Daniels and Jim Lindzy in the fall, Coach Poe will again be looking for more long distance runners to help conquer the Potawatomi Park layout. In any event, Daniels should be one of the best in the city, and his running ability should keep the harriers' record respectable no matter what else happens.

Football

After five successful years under the tutelage of Bob Wilbur, Adams' football team will enter

a new era next fall at the reigns of 31-year old Tom Connelly.

Connelly, who was the varsity wrestling coach and assistant grid aid at Riley, was the result of a six week search by South Bend Community School Corporation AD Ron Bella, Adams ADEdSzucs, and Ron Bella, Adams AD Ed Szucs, and Adams principal William Przybysz. A football All-Stater at South Bend Central in 1959, Connelly went on to play at Iowa State before returning to coach at Riley.

Beginning in mid-August, Connelly will start his work with a group that loses a number of All-Staters from the 1972 squad.

Seniors Chubby Phillips, Mike Parseghian, Bill Stinchcomb, and Ric Balok all received acclaim on the squad of stars announced by the Associated Press. Phillips was a highly sought-after prospect at running back despite an early season injury, while Parseghian headed up the linebacking corp of the Eagles and helped out at fullback as well. Stinchcomb became the most prolific kicker in South Bend history with his field goals of 40 yards and further.

Junior Rick Mitchem joined these four on the All-NIC team, and he was one of a number of Eagles who played both ways during the 1972 campaign. Mitchem should become one of the top offensive threats in the state next fall. Other graduating senior grid-ders include QB Kevin Patterson, flanker Ray Martin, TE Brad Hall, and linemen Steve Schafer, Steve Webber, Mark Buzolich, Connie Henry, and Ron Freese.

While compiling a 6-3 record this past year, the Eagles just missed a share of the conference title by an eyelash. After Washington had nipped Adams 7-3, the Panthers appeared to have a lock on the crown, but Mishawaka came right back to belt the Westsiders the next week.

Needing only to whip Elkhart Memorial the next week for a chance at a playoff, the Eagles were defeated 15-9 under a steady rain to put Mishawaka into the playoff berth.

With Mitchem and tailback Jim Tolbert, Adams will certainly boast a potent pair of running backs next fall. These two along with veterans Mike Bilinski, Dickie Cole, Jim Wright, Mark Woodford, Wally Blake, Harold Reinke, Aaron Watson, Martinzie Orr, Dave Evans, Ed Kasper, Ric Wade, and Terry Wardlow will provide

leus on which to build another championship contender.

Golf

After finishing second to Anderson in last year's state golf meet, the Adams golfers are primed for a rematch this year that should vault the Eagles into the premier position.

Coach George Griffith and his mates have again proved unbeatable this season while fashioning a perfect 18-0 mark thus far. In the NIC, the golfers are also perfect at 13-0.

The Eagles have been tabbed as a powerhouse ever since the season began, and they have disappointed no one. Griffith has put together a group of seasoned golfers who claim as much tournament experience as anyone in the state.

Both Chuck Wilkinson and Dave Heckaman have been varsity linkers for four years, and these two along with Scott Mac Gregor and Mike Parseghian make up the front line of the Adams squad. Backing them up in the other position are Mark Risinger and Vern Johnson, with only two underclassmen who will return next year.

While the Eagles have cruised along with relative ease through the regular season schedule, the highlight of the year was their victory in the LaPorte Invitational. Fighting it out against the Indians from Anderson, Adams came out on top to firmly establish the Eagles as a favorite for the state title. Mac Gregor and Heckaman both notched 75's, while Wilkinson and Parseghian totaled 78 for a 306 total and a 5-stroke victory.

If the Eagles continue to play as they have thus far this spring, they should be able to add another state title to the list of Adams athletic accomplishments for 1973.

Gymnastics

Although gymnastics is the newest sports in the Adams program, Coach Dan Poe and his team once again came through with a profitable season as they sent two performers to the state meet and both returned with a medal.

The gymnasts finished with a 3-7 record against the toughest competition in the state, but once again the individual performances were most impressive.

Terry Smith and Marc Woodford both took fourth places in the sectional. Terry on the rings and all-

around, and Marc in vaulting, and both went on to the finals in Indianapolis. There Terry received a tenth place medal on the rings, while Marc took the seventh place medal for vaulting.

Besides these two, Coach Poe also counted on Jamie Honold, Larry Holtzman, John Lair, Al Dieringer, Steve Richmond, Dan Knapp, and Mike Jaicomo throughout the year to help put points on the board for the Eagles.

While Adams remains the only team in the city to field a gymnastic team, the Eagles must still progress to reach the level of competition of many of the area's teams. As the Poemen become increasingly proficient, Adams will in time become a power in Indiana gymnastics.

Swimming

For most swim teams, coming in third in the state swim meet would be quite an accomplishment. For the Adams seagles, it was just another super performance that wasn't quite strong enough.

The Seagles came in behind Munster and Jackson in meets all year long, and the state meet turned out to be no exception. While nonchalantly winning a tenth straight NIC title, Coach Steve Smith's bunch set records all year long. But it was never good enough to beat out Jackson or Munster.

Maybe 1974 will be the year the Seagles take all the marbles. While losing only Hoke Busch, Coach Smith will return a great group of swimmers, many of whom could be classified as All-Americans.

Dan Harrigan, Scott Lehr, Jim Severyn, Mike Slowey, John Feferman, Lloys Emmons, Dennis Foster, Steve Patterson, Jeff Deren, Tom Lichtenfels, Mike Balthazor, and Toney Davey all return again next year, and a state title will definitely be the goal.

The quality of the competition here in Indiana probably matches that of any state around. Because of that fact, Coach Smith and his team will have their work cut out for them.

Tennis

Providing an encore for a perfect 11-0 season plus a conference championship is not an easy task, but Coach John McNarney did just that last fall as he and his tennis team finished a close second in the NIC with a 5-2 mark.

The young netters had only one senior with experience in Roger

Heise, but the youth of the team proved to be no disadvantage. Juniors Tom Brickley and Terry Fallon, along with sophs Chris Fallon and Bill Marentette, plus freshman Jeff True all combined to make up the 1972 squad.

Chris Fallon turned out to be one of the area's top singles stars along with Mishawaka's John Germano. Fallon proved his ability early by winning the NIC singles championship for #1 seeds and he continued the pace for the remainder of the season.

After taking sectional and regional honors at South Bend and Gary, respectively, Chris went on to Indianapolis to the state finals where he won the consolation match for the third place finish.

With the loss of just one senior, Coach McNarney will again be expecting great things from his team this fall, and this year's experience should prove to be quite valuable. With two chances left, Chris Fallon will undoubtedly be pointing for another shot at a state title--a lofty goal that could easily become reality.

Track

Despite a mediocre 3-7 record in dual meet competition, the Adams track team came through with some fine individual efforts in 1973. Howie Hardman's crew had its trouble with the stronger cinder powers in the area, but a number of his charges distinguished themselves at one time or another during the season.

Quarter-miler Ray Martin has been one of the area's best all spring. Ray came through with the only blue ribbon for Adams in the NIC meet at Elkhart and he was one of the two Adams regional qualifiers after he finished second in the sectional to LaSalle's Marvin Stanley. Chubby Phillips has been tough all year in the sprints.

Continued on page 23

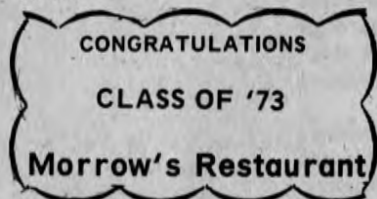
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
Class of '73
ALBUM STAFF



A Mini-Review ★★★★★

and he just missed a blue ribbon in the 100 at the NIC meet. High-jumper Marc Woodford was the other Eagle qualifier for the regional after he finished second in the sectional to LaSalle supersoph Greg Robertson.

Mark Lynch, Terry Wardlow, Tom Wiltrout, and Mark Buzovich have all been outstanding at times, but the Eagles just haven't been able to come up with enough depth, especially in the field events.



Girls Sports — by John Heisler

Last fall the courts came through with the prolific ruling that allowed girls to play on any boys teams in non-contact sports. Did the ruling shake the scholastic sports world down to its roots like many people had expected? The answer would have to be "no".

But what that ruling did do was force everyone to take a good, hard look at the girls sports program in high schools in Indiana. Were the programs offered sufficient enough to satisfy the competitive desires of the females?

Here at Adams, the program seems to have reached a plateau where it can compete side-by-side with the boys setup. In other words, the girls program at Adams takes a backseat to no one.

In the fall, volleyball is the game. While the Adams team did not win any big titles, the team from South Bend St. Joe did - an indication that volleyball at a championship level is not far away. A state tournament in volleyball was held for the first time in Indiana this year, and this was just one of the innovations added.

In the winter, gymnastics and swimming share the spotlight. This year the Adams girl gymnasts won sectional titles at two different levels. Nancy Gassensmith represented Adams downstate and Julie Kertz undoubtedly would have as well if her health had been up to par. Gymnastics is another sport that is rapidly expanding at the high school level.

As far as swimming goes, Adams is right on top at the moment. Beginning in 1972, a girls state

swim meet has been held each year and the Adams Seagals have won the two held thus far. If there was ever a dynasty in high school sports, the Adams girls have one now.

Despite the lack of publicity for this year's meet, the Seagals again dominated the event easily. At this point, it looks as though the girls state swim title is here at Adams to stay for at least a few more years.

Kathy Komora has already won numerous honors for her prowess in the water, and her teammates are just as capable as she is.

In the spring, softball draws the girls' attention. Softball is another sport that is growing in popularity in leaps and bounds.

Thus, the girls sports programs are suddenly moving out from the back ground where they have been hidden. The Adams Monogram Club now has girls as members, and the club presents MVP trophies for the different girls sports as well.

At the recent senior awards assembly, the John Adams Coaches Award was presented to both a boy and a girl - another indication of the great strides being made in behalf of the female sex.

In any event, the girls sports program as a whole is experiencing a coming of age. The girls are in the bit leagues now and no one is taking anything away from them. Whether or not Women's Lib is the instigator or not is hard to say. But no matter how you look at it, the girls have arrived and every step they take is putting them toward the proficiency they are striving for.

Wrestling

Topped off by an undefeated season by state champion Rick Mitchem, Adams wrestling team came through with flying colors after posting a 8-5 dual meet record. With captain Chubby Phillips on the sidelines from football, heavy-weight Connie Henry and Kevin Phillips were the only seniors left on Coach Mo Aronson's grappling squad which finished third in the NIC standings.

Mitchem was obviously the individual star of the year as he finished with an unblemished mark of 24-0 with most of his victories coming on pins. In the finals of

the state meet, Rick won 2-1 in the morning, pinned his afternoon opponent, and defeated Highland's Bob Vercel 3-1 to take the 185-pound title.

Rick along with Aaron Watson were Adams only two sectional champs, while Mitchem was the only Eagle winner in the NIC meet.

With only three seniors missing, Coach Aronson's prospects for 1973-74 certainly look optimistic. The Eagles will boast a defending state champion, another sectional champ, plus other strong contenders in Todd Windmiller, Andre Scruggs, Clark Price, Mike Coleman, Dennis Reid, Tom Pauszek, Steve Brownell, and Ric and Doug Wade.

Congratulations Graduates

- Michael G. Allen
- William E. Atyea
- Mrs. Dorothy J. Anderson
- Alex M. Benko
- Bill Blauvelt
- Don Barnbrook
- Mrs. Joseph M. Bond
- Mrs. Mary Boutlette
- William Brady
- Miss Jeannette Bready
- Mary Ellen Brown
- Mrs. Sherry Brown
- Lennie Buczkowski
- Sam Campagne
- Margolene Clayton
- Dorothy M. Chamberlin
- Mrs. Mary Chrastil
- Rita DeLeury
- MR. V. H. Dudley
- Helen Fenner
- Mrs. Leona C. Francis
- Miss Susan Ganser
- Mrs. Vangie Gleason
- Jack Goodman
- Mrs. Clyde Henderson
- Peter L. Holmgren
- Mrs. Marilyn Housemeyer
- Jan Julian

- Mrs. Joseph Katona
- Mr. N. E. Longenecker
- Babette Maza
- Mrs. Betty McLemore
- Mr. John McNarney
- Mrs. Dolores Muesel
- Mrs. Dorothy Nelson
- Mr. Daniel Poe
- Mr. William Przybysz
- Mrs. Ann Putnam
- Alan Rensberger
- Mrs. Leta Seal
- Mrs. Frances Seward
- Mr. John Shanley
- Mrs. Starkweather
- Mr. Theodore O. Steink
- Mrs. SuEllen Streich
- Mary Turner
- Kurt M. VonSchrlitz
- Miss Mary M. Walsh
- Mrs. Ruth Warren
- Miss Elaine Weger
- Ruth Weir
- Mr. Volney C. Weir
- Mr. Roger Wesley
- Beverly Willis
- Mrs. E. W. Zorns

1973-The Year of the Eagle

The tradition of athletic excellence at Adams is one that has been strongly built throughout the years here in South Bend. No matter what sport is mentioned, great Adams teams and individuals of the past are always brought to mind.

But years from now when future Adams students look back on their school's history in sports, the 1972-73 year will probably stand tall on the list of years of achievement in athletic endeavors. Very few years have ever brought such widespread state and even national recognition.

It all began last October at the state tennis tournament in Indianapolis. Sophomore Chris Fallon, making the first of probably three trips to the "final four" of prep tennis, came up with an excellent third place finish in the singles competition. As it turned out, Chris' fine performance was only the first in a long line of successes for the Eagles.

The winter sports season brought the greatest amount of publicity ever seen by Adams High School. After Eagle wrestling coach Moe Aronson was inducted into the Indiana Wrestling Hall of Fame, his star performer Rick Mitchem went out the next day and won the state title in the 185-pound class. Aronson has come up with some top-notch wrestlers, especially during the state title years of the late 1960's, but Mitchem's perfect 24-0 record deservedly puts him up with the best of them.

Gymnastics, too, had its share of performers in the state championship meet. Marc Woodford, Terry Smith, and Nancy Gassen-smith all placed in the state meet, while the girls' team added two sectional trophies as well. The Eagle gymnasts faced the best competition in the state all year long, and the achievements of these three were certainly well-earned.

The combined Adams swimming program proved itself to be the best in the state this winter after the girls won their second straight championship trophy and the boys finished a strong third behind Munster and Jackson. The two teams took five individual titles, but it was the depth of the teams that helped them to their strong finishes.

Dan Harrigan took the 200 freestyle in 1:47.475 while Polly Ehlers, Kathy Komora, and Abbee Smith also returned with state titles in the 50 backstroke, the 100 freestyle, and the 50 freestyle, respectively. Adams' freestyle relay team of Polly, Abbee, Missy Lowe, and Sue Bush also came through with a blue-ribbon effort.

The most publicized accomplishment was by Adams' basketball team, and although the Eagle five couldn't quite come through with the state title, it took a magnificent effort just to get the team as far as Bloomington.

Indiana's high school basketball tournament is probably the most prestigious in the country. The games played by the teams in the Final Four are the biggest drawing attractions of any scholastic event in Indiana, so the Adams delegation was certainly participating in a distinguished weekend on that exciting Saturday in March. The congratulatory cards and letters that poured in for the next two weeks revealed what a great public relations job the state tournament has come to be.

The notoriety which accompanied the Adams successes in the tourney brought even more recognition to Coach Dave Hada-way and all his players. Eagle star Jim Webb was already a candidate for national honors, but the exposure of the tournament did nothing to hurt the scholarship chances of the rest of the members of the Adams squad.

While the spring sports campaign is still awaiting completion, the Adams golf team seems destined to provide the school with yet another state championship. After finishing a close second last year, it has been another super year for the linkers, and Coach George Griffith and his four seniors don't plan to be bridesmaids this time around. The Eagles remain unbeaten going into Tuesday's sectional meet, and by June 18 they will most likely be returning with another trophy.

Although the many trophies which Adams athletic teams have garnered this past season have provided somewhat of a space problem for principal William Przybysz, it has been a problem which has provided him sheer enjoyment.

by John Heisler

